

**FREE! BIG BONUS POSTER FREE!** **LOOK INSIDE!**



# CRACKED

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14254

**MAZAGINE**

**JANUARY  
No. 139**



**IN THIS ISSUE:  
WE "COP OUT" ON  
BARNEY MILLER**



# **WAR THE WO END AT 5**

**(In the event it doesn't happen today  
same time**

# CRACKED

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

ROBERT C. SPROUL, editor and publisher

JOE CATALANO, GEORGE GLADIR,  
BOB RAFFERTY, writers  
JOHN SEVERIN, BILL WARD,  
DON OREHEK, HOWARD  
NOSTRAND, RICIG, artists  
C. ANTSPELL, prufe reidre  
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor

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## FREE BONUS POSTER!

Carefully detach complete cover at  
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JANUARY 1976 NO. 139

WHAT'S UP FRONT  
OUR COVER

King Kong arrested for jaywalking? Looks like Sylvester's made the biggest "pinch" in history! But where are Barney and his crew going to put him? Not in with the Fonz, we hope! That wouldn't be "cool"!



**WARNING!!**  
**THE WORLD WILL**  
**END AT 5:26 PM!!**

(In the event it doesn't happen today, please arrange to be here again, same time, tomorrow.)

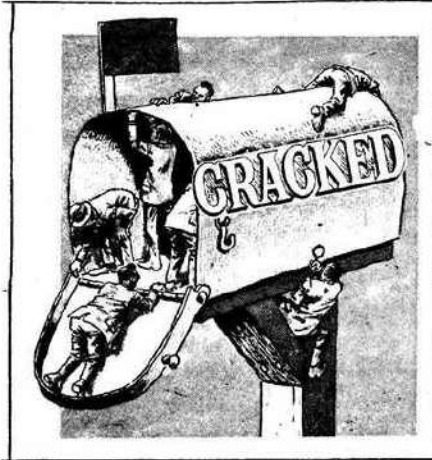




# LETTUCE from our Readers



ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003



Dear CRACKED,  
Do you sell back issues?

Terry Page  
Levittown, N.Y.

Dear Terry,

No, but we have some great FRONT issues coming up. Seriously—all the great stuff you missed in the past can be found in our ANNUALS and the paperbacks, on sale at fine stores everywhere.

Dear CRACKED,

My name is Wilbur Burrows and in one of your issues you printed a letter of mine, however, you misspelled my last name. I'm not mad or anything—I just wanted to point out the error of your ways.

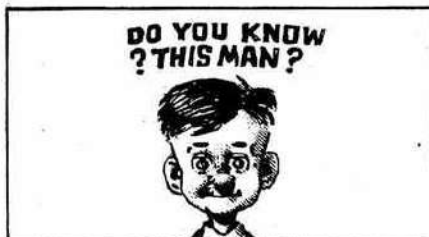
Wilbur Burrows  
Aberdeen, S.D.

Dear Wolbor,  
Sorry.

Dear CRACKED,

Glad to see you didn't "cop out" on BARNEY MILLER. Need I say that it "policed me" a great deal and caused much cell-abration around here.

Paul Miller  
Kalamazoo, Mich.



Dear Paul,

It caused much cell-abration around here too! Our writer who did it got 8-10 for impersonating a humorist.



Dear CRACKED,

I love reading your interviews mainly because I'm nuts about Nanny Dicker-ing. If I were really nice, do you think I could take her out?

George Giles  
Mobile, Alabama

Dear George,

Yes, but you'd have to have her back in two weeks otherwise we start fining you 25¢ a day.

Dear CRACKED,  
How tall is Sylvester?

Randy Worchinsky  
Gower, Missouri

Dear Randy,  
About this tall!



Dear CRACKED,

I really dig your combined tv shows and movies. Why don't you go a step further and combine the next two issues. Then, I won't have to go out to the news-

stand as often looking for your magazine.

Jerry Ritchie  
Nashua, N.H.

Dear Jerry,

Better yet, why don't you send us \$4.00 for a subscription and then you won't have to go out to the newsstand at all!!

Dear CRACKED,

After reading all your competitors, I'm convinced that CRACKED is probably THE BEST humor magazine around today. People should give you guys a lot more credit.

Frank Burger  
Green Bay, Wisconsin

Dear Frank,

That's what we keep telling our bank!

Dyre CRAKDE,

OK, OK, wee giv inn!! Wee saww the \$100.00 rewarrd powster inn ishoo #138 andd halff the nayberhood iz snuping around hour howse. Alsow,, hour speling haz hitt rockk bottom!! So wee hav cent yoo the \$137.00 you demandid (pluss the 2 subskritshun coopons to CRAKED ) in an unmarced brown bagg. We hav alsow cent yoo yore pruf reetre in ann unmarced brown papr bagg. Good ridintz!

"X" & "P"  
Arkville, Iowa

P.S. Noww thatt weev returtn himm, doo wee gett the rewarrd?

Deer "X" & "P",

Wee reseved hour prooph reeterr inn the male twodayy and we're hapy too reportt hee iz bak onn thee jobb. Nise dooing bizness with yoo, andd enjoi the subbskripshuns!!!





**Certainly! If you let us make just one phone call, we're sure we can get you a *second* ticket with very little difficulty.**

[illegible]

**Quick! What's the first thing that comes to your mind when you see this ink splotch? If you said "a butterfly" or "2 porcupines cooking bacon and eggs over an open fire"—you're mentally sound. If you replied "a bunch of Friends of CRACKED," you are totally insane and are therefore eligible to read this magazine. So quick, grab a pen, soak up some ink, and fill out the coupon below:**

**8 Issues - \$4.00    Outside U.S.A. - \$4.50**





# BLARNEY MILLER





Gentlemen, I hate to break this up but I want to speak to you all in my office.

You all? I didn't know Blarney was southern.

I'D LIKE TO REPORT A ROBBERY!

I THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK!

**WANTED**  
ANGUS SPROUL  
[Small portraits of men]

TO ENSLAVE A NATION:  
FIRST LOCATE THE GUNS...  
THEN DISARM IT.

MOSES USED THE PHRASE  
"THOU SHALT NOT"  
SO OFTEN BECAUSE HE CAME FROM DENIAL!

What's so important Captain that it couldn't wait until after the ninth race.

WOMEN, GENERALLY SPEAKING... ARE GENERALLY SPEAKING.

From now on, each of you will be assigned one bullet, which, if you fire, will be up to you to retrieve.

Chaino! Off that chair. Come on boy. Off!

Retrieval!  
What are we?  
Dogs?

You're not dogs!

Gentlemen—and I use that term loosely—because of the N.Y. Fiscal Crisis, some new regulations have been put into effect.

It's just that money is very tight at the moment.

Captain, these regulations are ridiculous.

Write the mayor.

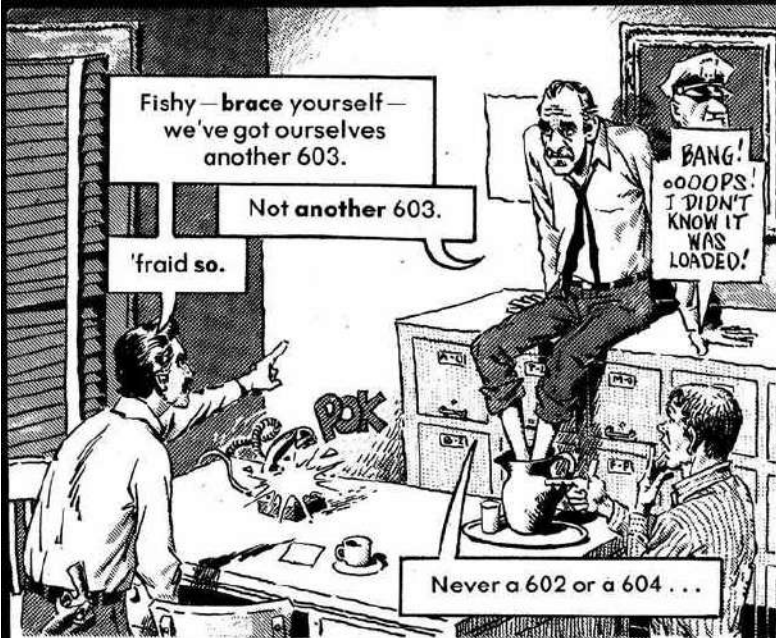
With what? Last week he took away all our pens.

BANG!

Enough complaining! Everybody back to work except Wohe and Fishy.

I knew I should have become a cowboy like my brother.



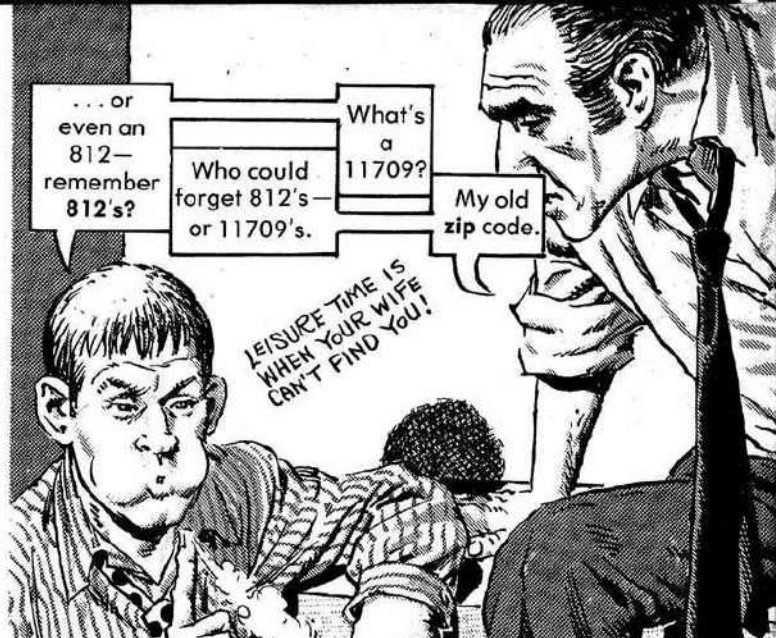


Fishy—brace yourself—  
we've got ourselves  
another 603.

Not another 603.

'fraid so.

Never a 602 or a 604 ...



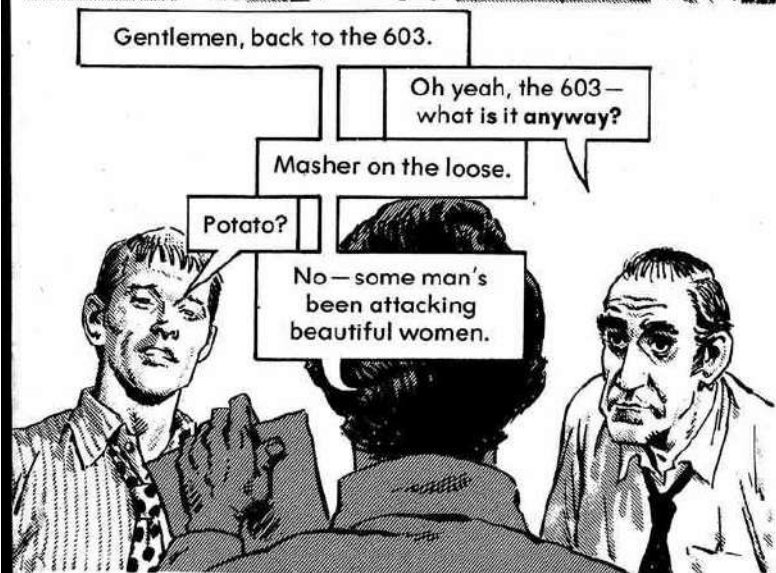
... or  
even an  
812—  
remember  
812's?

Who could  
forget 812's—  
or 11709's.

What's  
a  
11709?

My old  
zip code.

LEISURE TIME IS  
WHEN YOUR WIFE  
CAN'T FIND YOU!



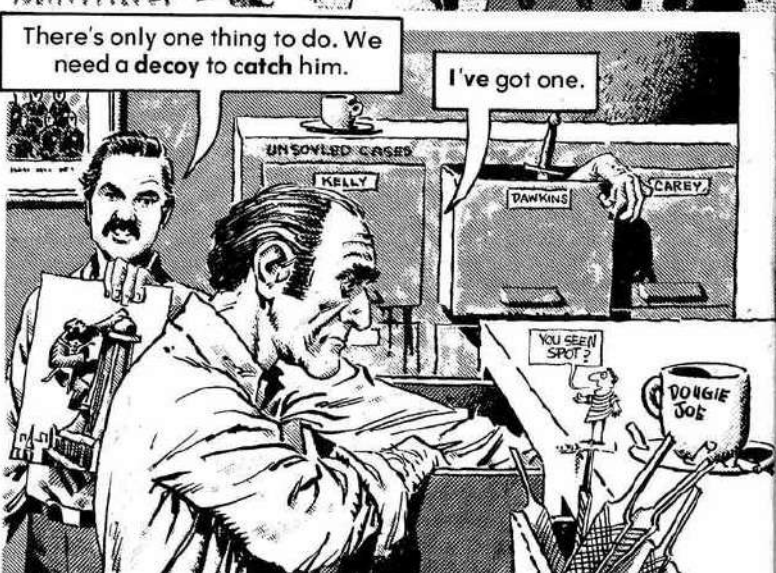
Gentlemen, back to the 603.

Oh yeah, the 603—  
what is it anyway?

Masher on the loose.

Potato?

No—some man's  
been attacking  
beautiful women.

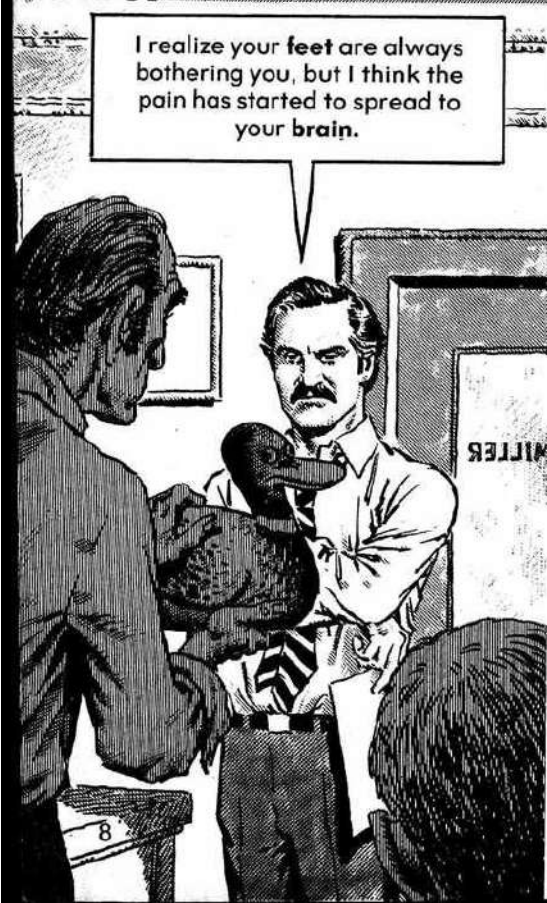


There's only one thing to do. We  
need a decoy to catch him.

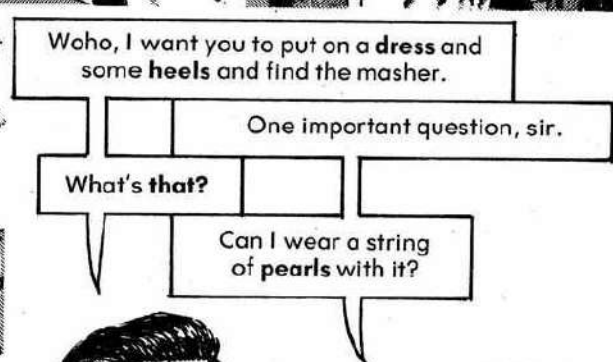
I've got one.

YOU SEEN  
SPOT?

DOUGIE  
JOE



I realize your feet are always  
bothering you, but I think the  
pain has started to spread to  
your brain.



Woho, I want you to put on a dress  
and some heels and find the masher.

One important question, sir.

What's that?

Can I wear a string  
of pearls with it?



O.K. guys—  
coffee's up.  
Chaino, Harritz.

WHERE'RE  
THE  
CUPS?

YEAH!  
ANYONE  
SEEN  
THE CUPS?



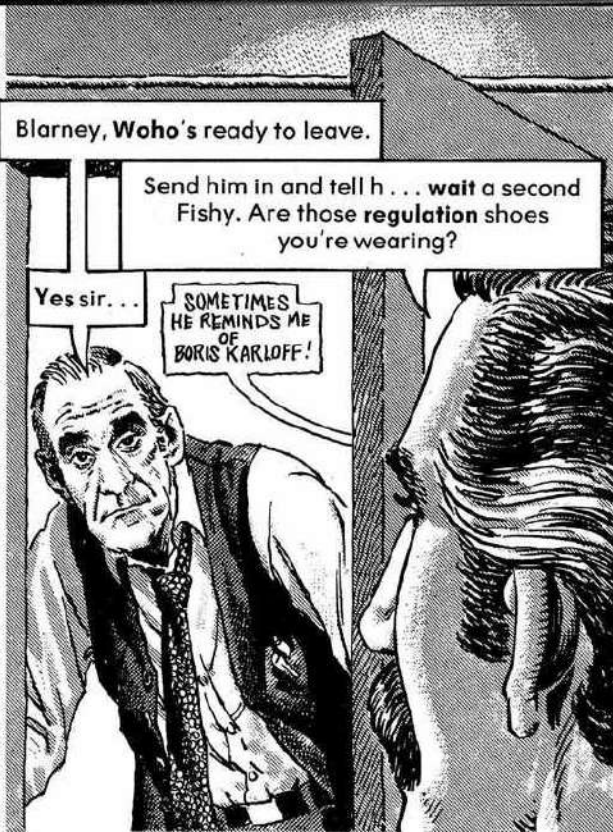


Ploof—this stuff is awful. It tastes like mud!

That's cause it was ground this morning.

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR PERSONAL DAMAGE

OH! BROTHER!

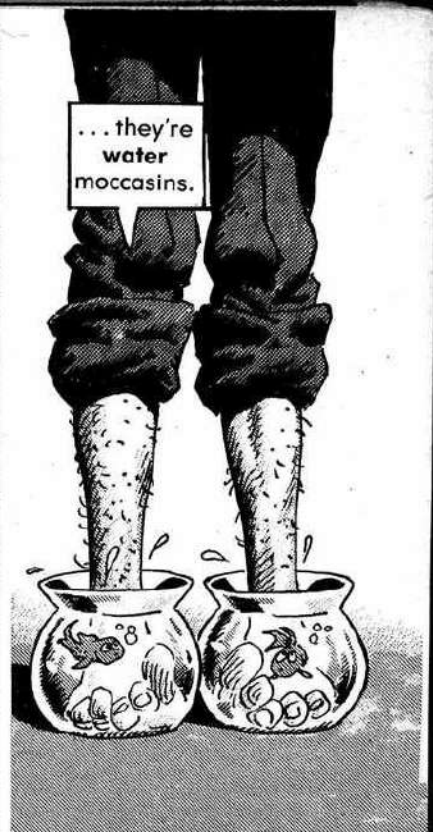


Blarney, Woho's ready to leave.

Send him in and tell h... wait a second Fishy. Are those regulation shoes you're wearing?

Yes sir...

SOMETIMES HE REMINDS ME OF BORIS KARLOFF!



... they're water moccasins.



Hello.

Woho, you look great!

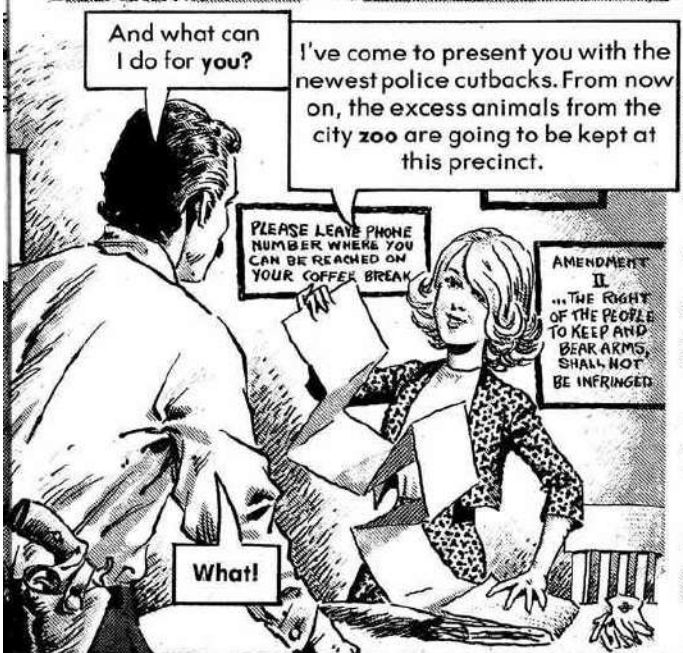
DON'T GET EXCITED, GIRLS... I'M JUST PASSING THROUGH!

Thanks, Captain.

But I thought this girl was...

You think I'll catch the masher?

No, but you might scare him out of town.



And what can I do for you?

I've come to present you with the newest police cutbacks. From now on, the excess animals from the city zoo are going to be kept at this precinct.

PLEASE LEAVE PHONE NUMBER WHERE YOU CAN BE REACHED ON YOUR COFFEE BREAK

AMENDMENT II... THE RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE TO KEEP AND BEAR ARMS, SHALL NOT BE INFRINGED

What!



Headquarters figured they'd fit right in here.

You're on your feet all day—what do you do to stop them from hurting?

ELEPHANTS EAT PEANUTS



Chaino, this is **some** cop show.  
We've got animals and stupid  
detectives to put our viewers to  
sleep, but never a **chase scene** to  
wake them up.

Harriz is in  
hot pursuit  
right now.

AMERICA  
LOVE IT  
OR  
LEAVE IT!

DING!  
DING!

MUST BE A  
LIBERTY BELL  
TELEPHONE.

IF, KOSAK CAN  
DO IT, I CAN DO  
IT!

Oh, but you're  
wrong, Captain.  
In fact...

Captain Miller  
here.

This is Wohe.

ONE SURE WAY TO  
GET A WOMAN TO  
CHANGE HER MIND  
IS TO AGREE  
WITH HER!

What's happening with  
the Masher, Wohe?

I've got a **prime suspect**  
under surveillance.

Are you watching  
him closely?

Better than that.

He's taking me to the **movies**  
tonight. I'll get **back** to you.

In addition Captain Miller...

There's more!

... all fans are  
to be removed.

THE WORST PART  
OF A DIET ISN'T  
WATCHING YOUR  
FOOD... IT'S WATCH-  
ING EVERYONE  
ELSE'S

Removed? How am I  
supposed to keep **cool**?

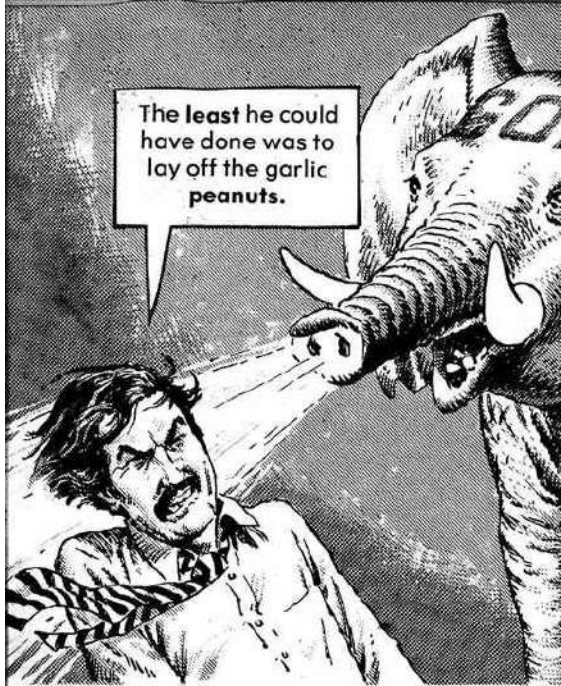
By utilizing **other** office  
material. In **other** words...

Hurry up Sugar  
Plum—I miss you.

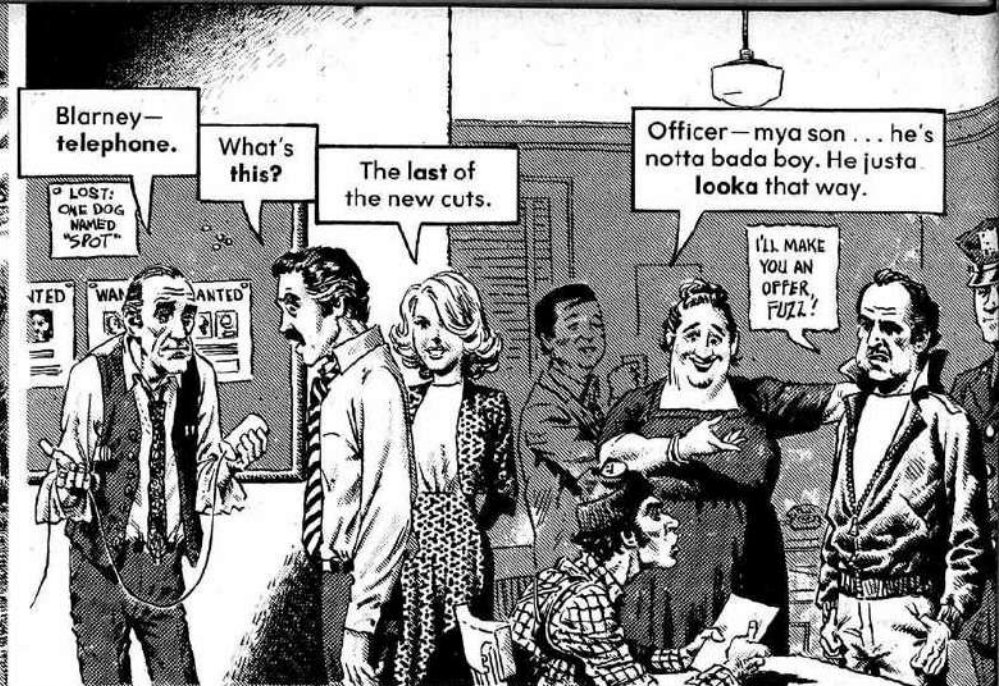
SIT ON  
IT!

N-F





The least he could have done was to lay off the garlic peanuts.



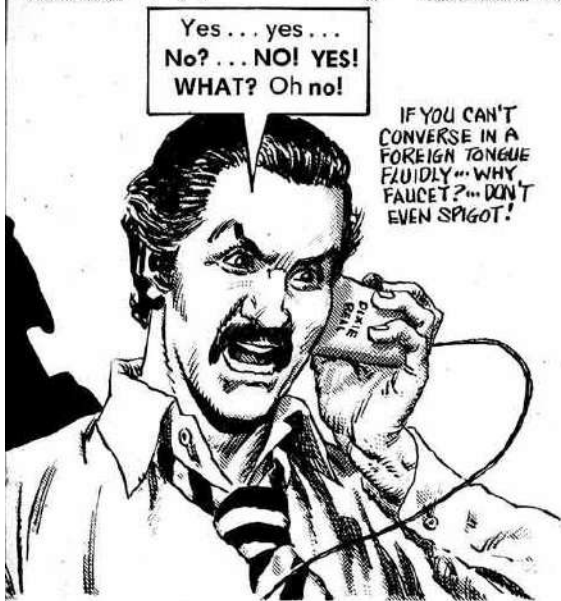
Blarney—telephone.

What's this?

The last of the new cuts.

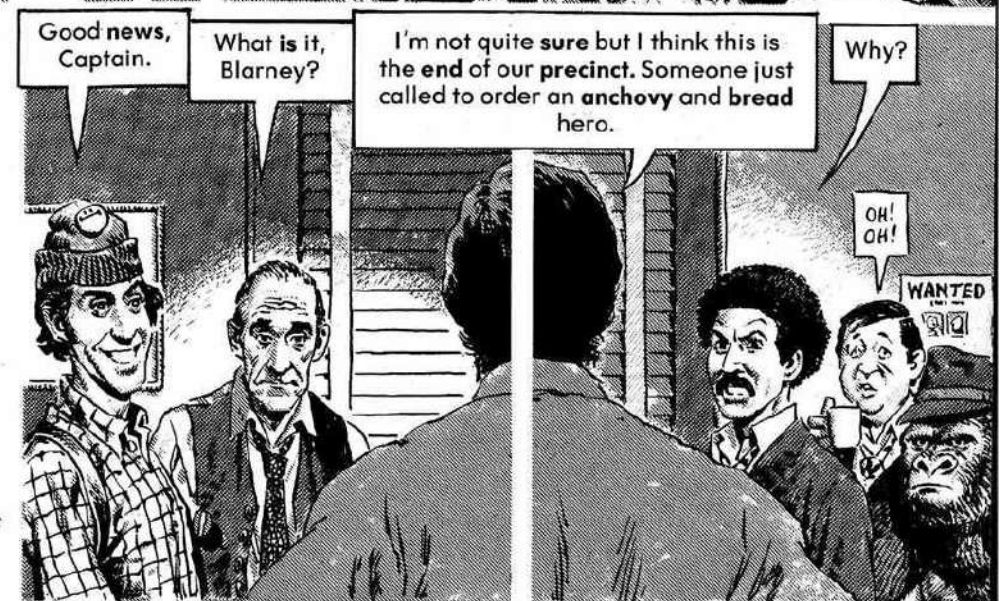
Officer—mya son ... he's notta bada boy. He justa looka that way.

I'll make you an offer, fuzz!



Yes ... yes ... No? ... NO! YES! WHAT? Oh no!

IF YOU CAN'T CONVERSE IN A FOREIGN TONGUE FLUIDLY ... WHY FAUCET? ... DON'T EVEN SPAGOT!



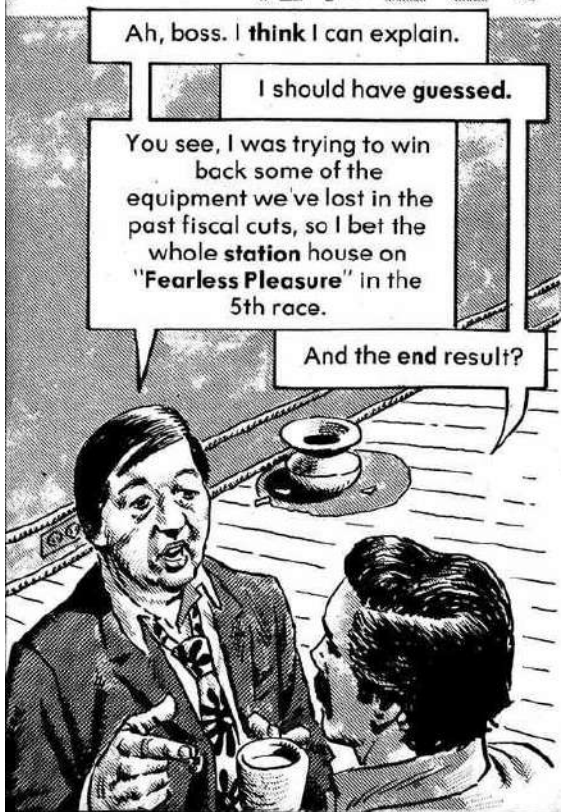
Good news, Captain.

What is it, Blarney?

I'm not quite sure but I think this is the end of our precinct. Someone just called to order an anchovy and bread hero.

Why?

OH! OH!



Ah, boss. I think I can explain.

I should have guessed.

You see, I was trying to win back some of the equipment we've lost in the past fiscal cuts, so I bet the whole station house on "Fearless Pleasure" in the 5th race.

And the end result?



Welcome to America's 57th Pizza Hut.

You lost?

Oh, my aching feet!

I wonder if there's an opening at 5-0?

Blarney! Good news!! I'm engaged!

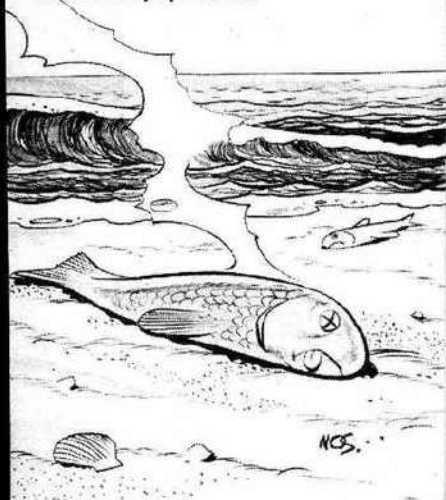




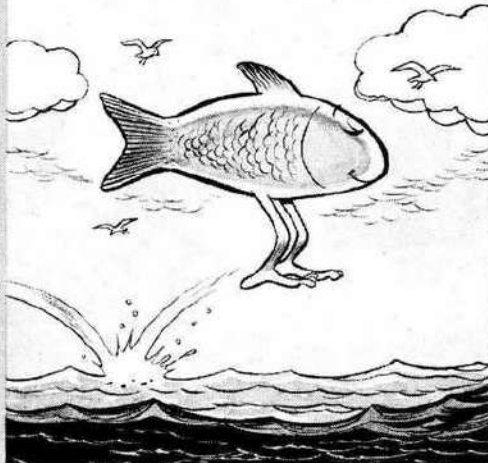
The giraffe developed a long neck to enable him to eat leaves off of trees. He also evolved spots that made it difficult for lions to spot him. Similarly, if present-day creatures are to survive the hazards of today's world they're going to need an

# EVOLUTION

Sludge and oil spillage will kill off most of the fish population.



The only fish to survive will be those whose fins have evolved into feet.



Eventually, fish will develop razor-sharp teeth to consume the only food left in the water—empty beer cans!



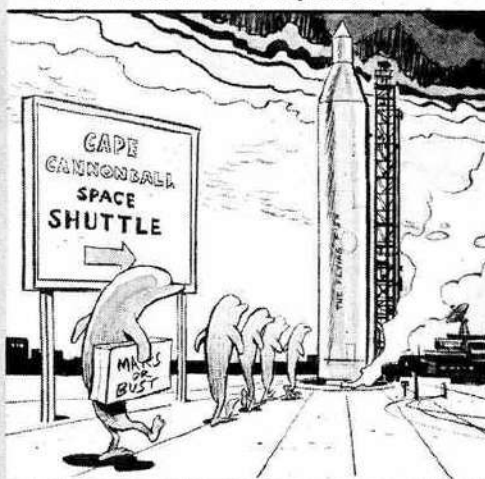
Porpoises will have to desert the unlivable sea for life on land.



Porpoises will further evolve their brain power in hopes of solving mankind's pollution problems.



Porpoises will come to the conclusion mankind's problems are unsolvable and will leave earth for other planets.



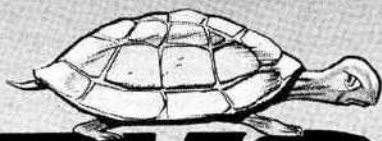
The hunting season threatens deer with extinction.



To survive, deer will develop protective features; like the red cap of hunters and the face of a jackass.







# REVOLUTION

The chinchilla is fast becoming extinct because of his valuable fur.



To survive, the chinchilla will develop sharp quills...



...but this will offer only partial protection.

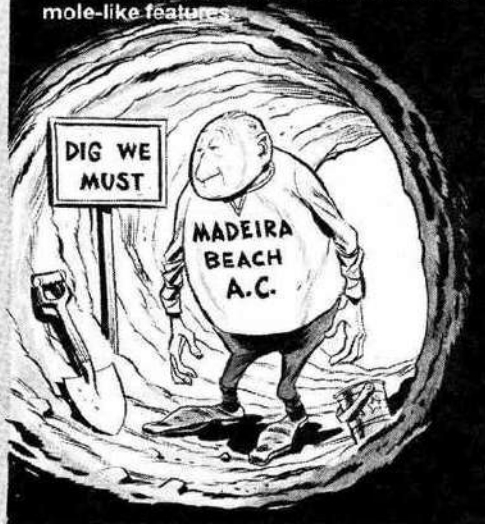
To really withstand the threat of greedy humans, the chinchilla will have to develop even more drastic protection.



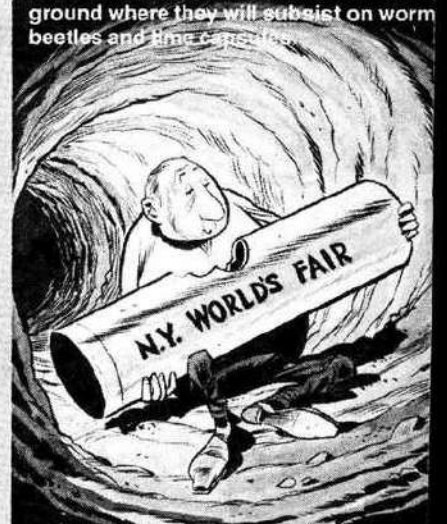
Pesticides threaten humans with extinction.



To survive, some humans will develop mole-like features.



This will enable them to burrow into the ground where they will subsist on worm beetles and time capsules.



Heavy smog threatens urban dwellers.



To survive some humans will develop wings to get above it all...



...where they'll face an even greater threat to survival—the heavy traffic super sonic jets.





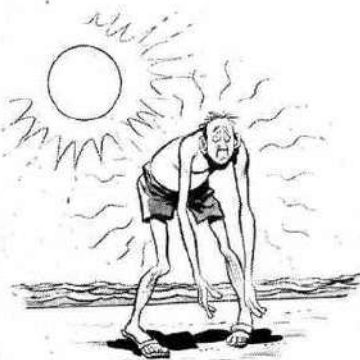
# TOMORROW'S HUMAN BEING



To protect themselves against muggers, humans will have to develop protective shells.



To protect themselves against high-decibel sounds, humans will develop built-in ear muffs.



To withstand the harmful rays brought on by aerosol cans, humans will have to develop hairy bodies.



To rid the body of atomic radiation, humans will have to develop an outlet for excess energy.



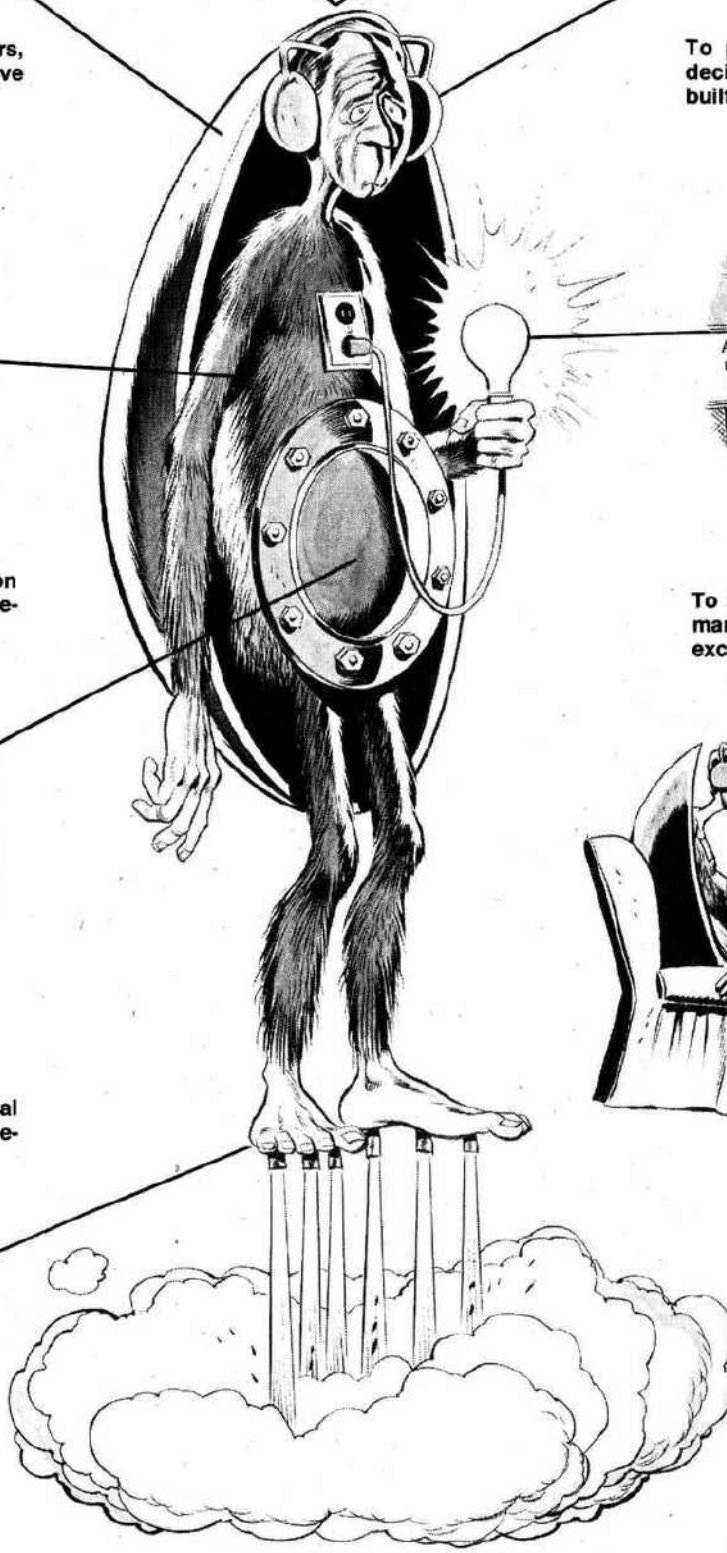
To digest today's junk food and artificial preservatives, humans will have to develop a cast iron stomach.



To prevent TV brain poisoning, humans will have to develop an even more vigorous knee reflex action.



To avoid garbage and litter, humans will have to develop jet-like tubes on their feet in order to hover in mid-air.



CRACKED is thinking that a karate chop is a new cut of meat!



No one has ever surpassed King Kong's rapid climb to the top of Hollywood (or for that matter his rapid climbs to the top of other cities.) However, **CRACKED** feels it's only fair that we also applaud the film technicians who made his success possible



# THE MEN BEHIND KONG

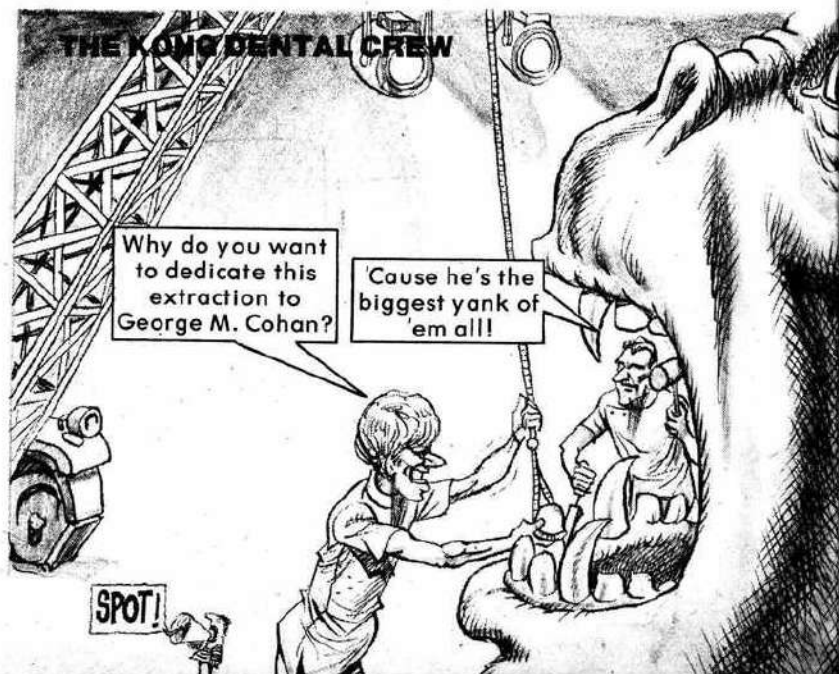
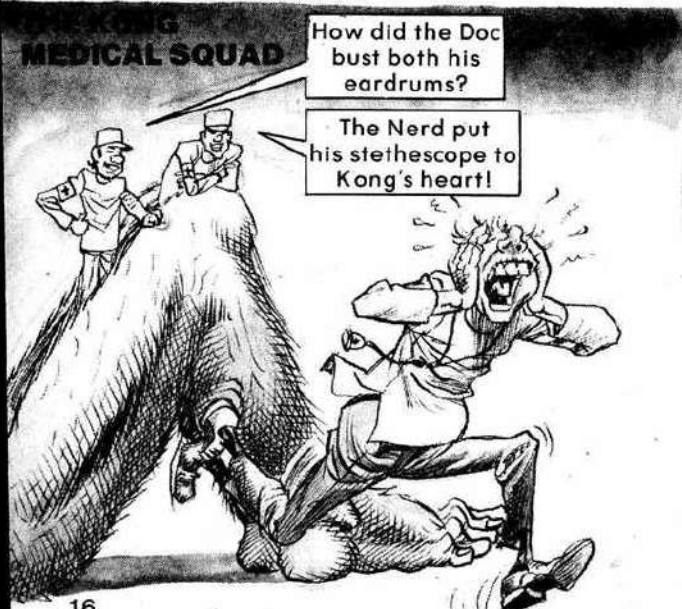
## KONG'S HELICOPTER CUE CARD SERVICE



## THE KONG DEODORANT SQUAD

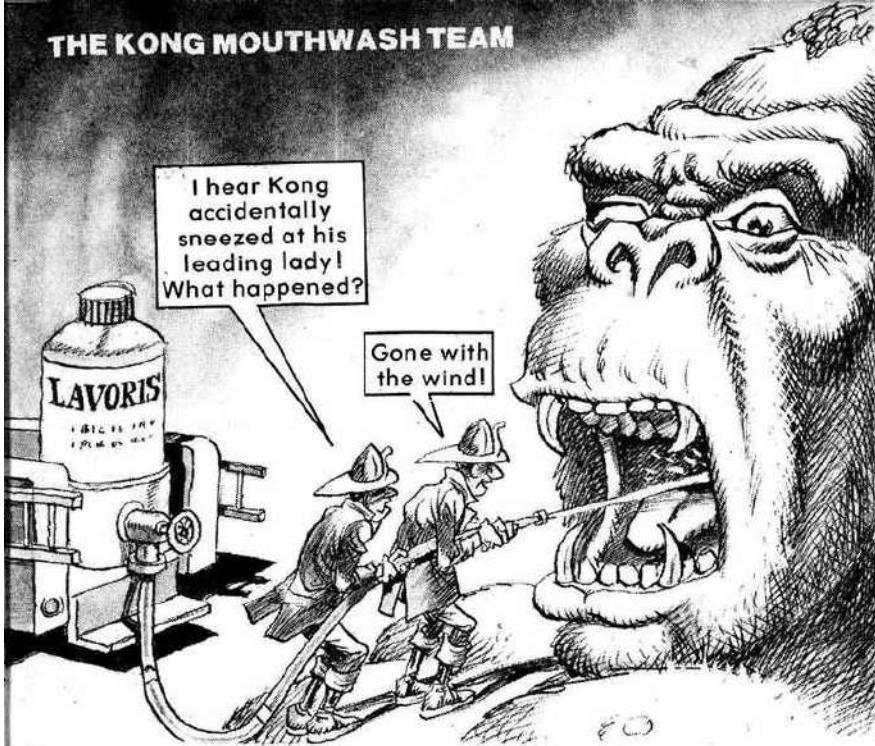








## THE KONG MOUTHWASH TEAM



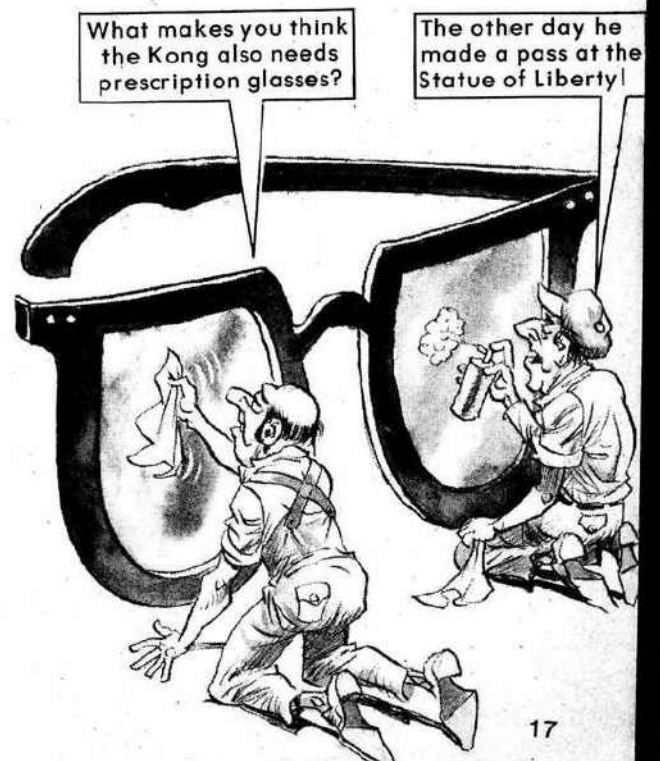
## THE KONG COMISSARY FORCE



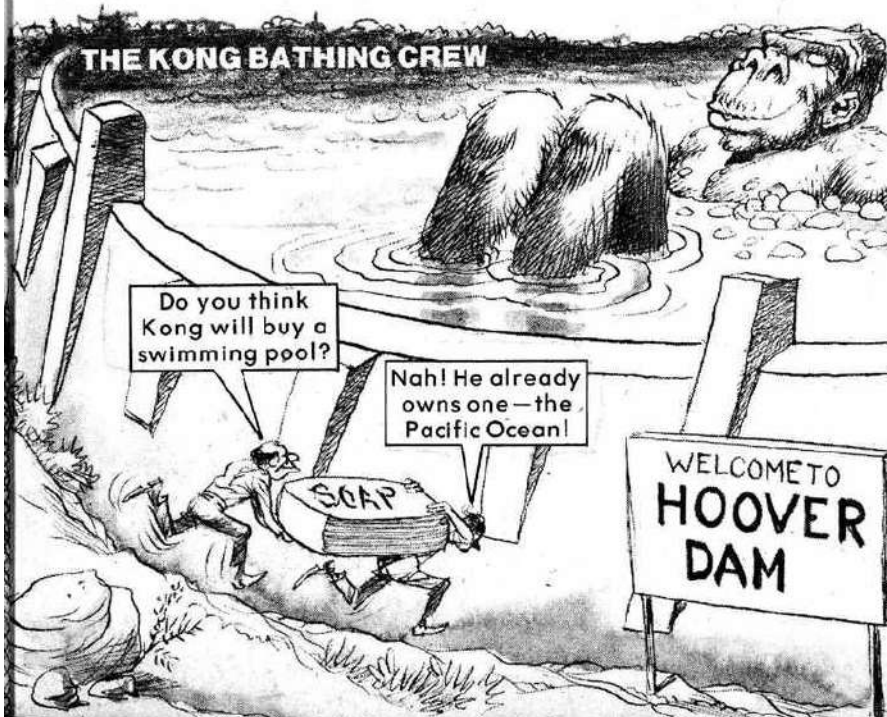
## THE KONG INSURANCE ADJUSTERS



## KONG'S PROP DEPARTMENT



## THE KONG BATHING CREW





18

# FOR STAY AT HOME PEOPLE

Jean LePoer-

**CARDBOARD  
CANDY COUNTER**  
featuring 95¢  
candy bars and  
\$2.00 boxes of  
popcorn!



**RESTAURANT**—With food prices the way they are, you stay-at-homes who like to eat will really welcome **CRACKED'S "Dining Out, Tip-Free Kit"** featuring:



**HOCKEY GAME**—Another expensive recreational item is sporting events, but no more thanks to **CRACKED'S \$15.95 "Bobby Hull Hockey Simulator Kit"** which contains:





**ONE CARDBOARD GUARD WITH SPEAKER** shouting "Please don't lean against the rope."

**ONE FAMOUS PAINTING**

**ONE SPOTLIGHT** aimed at famous painting so that when you look at it, all you see is the glare of the spotlight.

**THREE TALL ART LOVERS** blocking painting so that you can't see even the glare.

**ONE VELVET ROPE** to keep you from getting closer in order to avoid the glare from the spotlight.

**ONE CAN OF WHITE PAINT** to spray your walls with before hanging pictures.

**ONE INFLATABLE LOUDMOUTH** claiming to know everything about the artist, but who in reality doesn't know anything including the artist's name.

**ONE SOUVENIR STAND** having your favorite art reproductions being sold at prices higher than the original painting.

ONE OVERHEAD LUGGAGE COMPARTMENT guaranteed to empty out its contents on the first person who opens it.

ONE WINDOW WITH a box of 60 ants sitting outside it to make you feel like you're miles above the people below.

ONE SMILING FEMALE DUMMY that glides back and forth without ever stopping at your seat.

TWO SEATS, one behind the other, giving 4" of leg room.

TWO HYDRAULIC SPRINGS for rocking the seat back and forth and up and down, simulating a typical air disturbance.

HEADPHONE that plays crystal clear static and gives you a headache after only 20 minutes.

ONE SPEAKER for announcements from the Captain like "In just a few minutes we'll be crashing into Kennedy—and hey—as a little thank you for understanding, a free lunch will be given to all of you who survive."

ONE PIPING HOT TRAY filled with all the things you didn't order because they were out of your first choice by the time they got around to serving you.

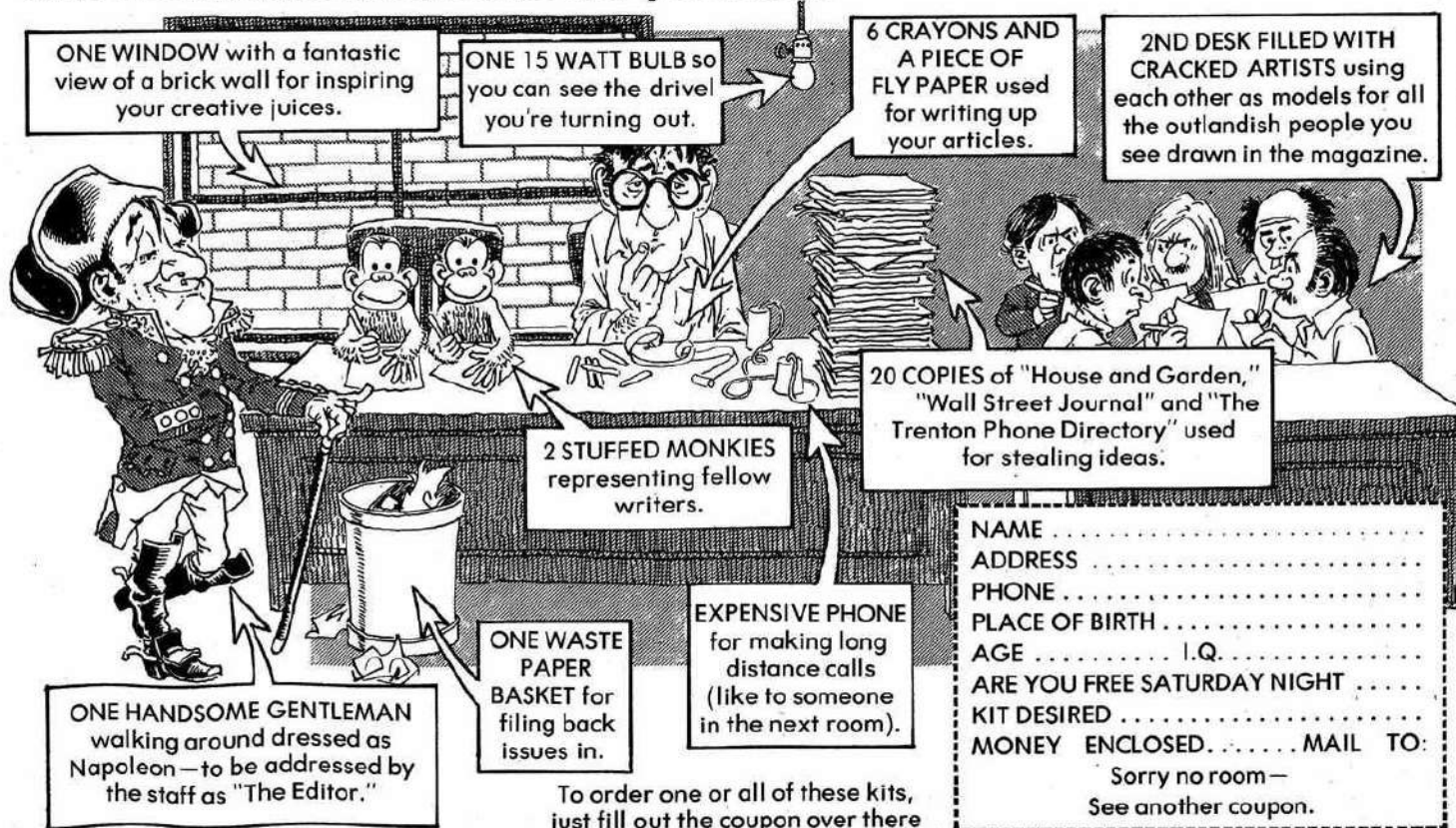
A LIST OF 65 DIFFERENT MAGAZINES to read, all of which are taken except "Leprechaun Weekly" and "Bug Digest."



**ROCK CONCERT**—So you've never been to a rock 'n' roll concert! Well, now you can with **CRACKED'S \$11.98 "Frankie Avalon Memorial Music Machine Kit"** which features:



**CRACKED OFFICE**—As an exciting bonus—how many times have you wondered what it would be like to work at one of those high-paying glamour jobs? Well, ponder no more thanks to our 59¢ "Prestigious Job Office Kit." Included in this once-in-a-lifetime dream simulator you'll find:



NAME .....  
 ADDRESS .....  
 PHONE .....  
 PLACE OF BIRTH .....  
 AGE ..... I.Q. ....  
 ARE YOU FREE SATURDAY NIGHT .....  
 KIT DESIRED .....  
 MONEY ENCLOSED ..... MAIL TO:  
 Sorry no room—  
 See another coupon.

To order one or all of these kits, just fill out the coupon over there

CRACKED is sending the Bionic Man a urinary cath every 30,000 miles!

Everyday, America's big city newspapers report one sensational story after another—mainly because interesting things happen in big cities. However, did you ever see a small town daily; say a paper from an area whose population is 600? They come out everyday too and they have banner headlines and front page news, only somehow it isn't quite the same, as you'll soon discover when you read the May 2nd edition of the

# COWTOWN



# GAZETTE

May 2, 1976

Price: How much ya got?

## CONTROVERSY OVER PAVING ROUTE 203 CONTINUES



AERIAL SHOT OF ROAD. BY C.G. PHOTOGRAPHER ELMER BERNSTEIN FROM A LADDER.

Bursting at the seams, city hall was packed last night as nearly 8 people came to argue the pros and cons of paving route 203. First to speak was Phillip Orkin. "Although my car disappeared in one of 203's potholes last month, I am opposed to the paving. A dirt

road is a natural road. Who wants concrete covering all of Cowtown?" The road in question is nearly 8' long and many claim that it would provide needed industry for the town by creating new jobs for 10% of the population. "Nearly 6 people would be needed for the massive road



CLOSE-UP OF ROAD.



CROWDS THROG TO DISCUSS 203 PAVING.

### OLD TIMER REMEMBERS

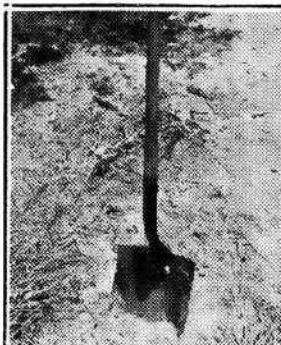
Old timer, Frank Smithers calls the 203 paving controversy the hottest issue in Cowtown in over 60 years.

"It's 2nd only to the debate we had over the rescue of Mouse, a five-year-old cat, from the village tree." Townsmen argued whether Mouse should be rescued by climbing up after

him or by cutting the tree down.

The controversy ended 3

work," declared Cowtown's part time Highway Commissioner and Tree Trunk Inspector. "Plus, countless people would stop disappearing each week while crossing the street and slipping into one of the seven 80' deep potholes!"



SHOVEL TO BE USED IF PAVING GETS GO AHEAD.

The meeting rolled along as Mildred Simons displayed outrage over how high taxes would have to be to pay for the road. "A tax rise of 1/4 of a cent is too much. That's nine times the rise of last year. This inflation must end!" Arguments continued for nearly twenty minutes more before Mayor Rotgut had to adjourn the meeting when his wife Hildy yelled to him that supper was ready.

years later when Mouse died of starvation while awaiting rescue.



PICTURED ABOVE IS A TYPICAL CAR THAT WOULD USE NEW ROAD.

## MAYOR ROTGUT RETIRES



PITFIRE HERE SEEN GIVING MAYOR HIS CHANGE AFTER HISTORIC EVENT

"It's about time," Mrs. Kay Emmerson was heard saying upon hearing the news. "Rotgut's car needed those 4 new tires for years."

Yes, after nearly 4 years, Mayor Rotgut has decided to re-tire his car by buying 4 new radials.

"It was a major decision that needed careful consideration, but the Mrs. and I finally agreed, the time has come."

Bob Steinbaum, owner of Cowtown Tire Inc., which sold the Mayor his tires, said it was a good decision on the Mayor's part!

"After a tire has 102,000 miles on it, it's time to seriously start thinking about new ones."

Also interviewed by the Gazette was Milton Pitfire, cashier of Cowtown Tire Inc.

"The mayor is a very neat man," reported Mr. Pitfire. "He handed me all his bills face up and running the same way."

The Rotguts have saved two years for this event and plan to start using the tires at once.

The tires declined to comment to the press at this time.



## MINDY SHEPHERD ADDS NEW LINE OF GOODS TO STORE

After nearly ten years of operating Cowtown's biggest (and only) sewing store ("Oceans of Notions") Mindy Shepherd has decided to add a line of thread. "For years, I've stocked 10 different patterns and colors of fabric, but never thread."

The 63-year-old owner has been studying the need for thread for over 8 years and has now decided to stock two basic colors—pink and purple. "I'm just delighted," said Mrs. Irving Pinkus, one of Oceans of Notions best customers. "For years I've been holding the dresses I've made by stapling them, but now with thread coming, it's a whole new world." If the thread sells well, Mrs. Shepherd said she would next look into stocking needles.



**FIRE REMNANTS:** Charred ruins are all that remain of Bill and Bo Anderson's mailbox which suddenly burst into flames last night. By the time it was out, 10 fire engine companies had responded and nearly 100,000 gallons of water had been pumped onto the 20-year-old mailbox. The Anderson's letters will be sheltered by the Red Cross for the time being until a suitable mailing address can be found for them.

## COWTOWN BOWLING LANES



**4 SPANKING  
NEW ALLEYS TO  
SERVE YOU,  
NEVER A WAIT.**



**STANLEY SEAVERMAN  
SHOWN MAKING HIS  
ATTACK**

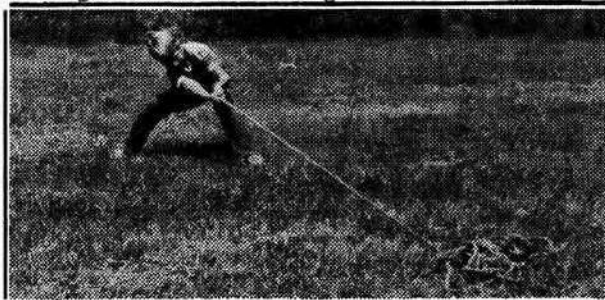
## SPAGHETTI ATTACKED BY CITY COUNCILMAN

"Either you love it or you hate it—and I hate it!" What Mr. Seaverman was referring to was spaghetti which he claims has added 13 pounds to his body over the past 4 weeks.

"Added weight is a strain on the heart and one of the greatest killers is spaghetti."

Councilman Seaverman is now trying to get the harmful substance banned from all public restaurants in Cowtown.

**THE 6TH GRADE** of Cowtown seen here turning out once again for its annual tug-of-war.



Compare Prices Compare Quality Compare Selection

**And you'll pick Cowtown Food**



**Markets.**

**Cowtown's only food market  
for over 50 years.**

## COWTOWN FOOD MARKETS

### DELI FEATURES

This week's coldcut: liver-wurst

New freezer section now operating: And in the weeks to come, we'll even be stocking it with frozen food!

**MILK 69¢** ½ gallon  
Container available

**BUTTER 69¢** ½ lb.  
Fresh from the cow out back

**\$1.89** ½ lb.

Fresh beef now in stock thanks to the passing away of Mrs. Kneehouser's cow.

New hours: 8-8:30 Mondays and now 8-9:30 Tuesdays over 2 hours a week of shopping time to choose from.

## COMMUNITY CALENDAR

Events for the weekend of May 3-6.

Friday May 3rd	Saturday May 4th	Sunday May 5th	Monday May 6th

Due to the large volume of mail we receive, we ask that you send all calendar events approximately 3 weeks before they occur.

## COWTOWN FEDERAL SAVINGS



With crime soaring to record levels (nearly 3 robberies were reported last year alone) Cowtown Federal is pleased to announce that a lock will now be installed on our plastic vault. 5% interest, friendly service and now the security of a locked vault. **COWTOWN FEDERAL** with assets of over \$820 (and that's not even counting the pennies!)

# COWTOWN

gazette

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Published Daily at 300 Drip Dry Drive  
Cowntown Heights

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Editor..... Bob Turner  
Office Manager..... Bob Turner  
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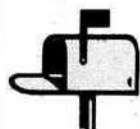
## THE DAILY COW JONES AVERAGE

Number of cows milked yesterday: 1183  
Number of gallons of milk produced: 2408  
7 from day before.

## IS MOM'S BIRTHDAY COMING UP?

Give her the scent she loves; the scent of "My Sun Fertilizer" now available in 50 lb. bags—it'll help her corn reach the stars!

Featured this week at Dudley's Department Store



## Letters To The Editor

We recognize our responsibility to publish letters on the vital issues of the day and will try to print as many letters as space permits. Note: Due to the large amount of mail we receive, we cannot give personal responses.

Dear Editor,

Bob, would you tell Tilly that she left the light on in your kitchen this morning. Thanks.

Mrs. P. Simons  
820 Udder Way  
Cowntown



## POLICE BLOTTER

Milton Bradshaw was injured when two cows collided at the intersection of South and Maple last night. The 22-year-old man was rushed to Cowntown General where, after the doctor was awakened, he was treated and released.

Tommy John Rogers called police claiming that his Star Trek ring was missing. An intensive search is now under way.

Arthur Levy was arrested and then released last night. When asked what the charges were, police said, "None, we were just practicing."

Desk Officer, Sergeant Biff Cunninghams' donut choice with his coffee last night was lemon.

## LIBRARY EXTENDS HOURS

The Cowntown Public Library will now be open 9 AM - 1 PM, 2 days a week, instead of none thanks to a donation of 27 books by Eugene Brodsky. The library prides itself on its fabulous collection of "Lint Removal" books, boasting over 18 different volumes on the subject. The other 9 books in the library's collection are on a wide array of other topics ranging from flower books to even a novel!

## GOAT BURGLAR CAPTURED



Local hero Wilver Drivel yesterday apprehended the notorious "goat burglar" of Cowntown. Suspicion first arose that there was a goat burglar in town when the Drivel family returned to their farmhouse last Tuesday. Missing were 18 pots and pans, 31 tin cans and Mrs. Drivel's brand new silverware. Young Drivel then set out to capture the culprit with the family's only remaining metallic valuable—his tennis racket. When the hungry animal attempted to eat that too—Drivel had his goat!!

## ANNOUNCEMENTS BIRTHS/DEATHS/ENGAGEMENTS

A 10 lb. Heffer born to the O'BRIENS.

A 22 lb. Guernsey born to the SMITHS.

Death of Mr. Arnold Rotbaum on May 1st. Run over by a tractor he was driving. Survived by wife, son, 10 Guernseys and a pig named Elmer.

Alcott's announce engagement of 37 year-old daughter to first man who walks through door.

Death of Jimmy Ryan's fudgcicle—melted sitting on front porch.

Birth of 3 guppies and a hen to Flannigans.

## ENTERTAINMENT SECTION

### DRAMA CLUB PRESENTS "MY FAIR LADY"

Songs, dance and humor will be the main ingredients of the Cowntown Drama Club's production of "My Fair Lady."

"This year we are going all out," said Mr. Hackman, the club's director, "and we have gone to no expense spending upwards of \$30 for lavish costumes and sets."

The cast of two will double

up playing approximately 27 speaking parts each, as well as being the chorus and dance ensemble.

"We are looking forward to a long run this year," said Mr. Pines, "and are selling tickets all the way up to May 2."

The production opens on May 1, and seating is limited to 6 chairs a night, being that's all Mr. Pine's garage can hold.



## COWTOWN CINEMA

FIRST RUN

HELD OVER 2ND WEEK

Made by Cowntown's own Jack Johnson.

COMING EARLY NEXT YEAR: "JAWS"

Yes, once again we beat Pittstown with another first. See the movie that all Hollywood was talking about only 2 years ago.



## THE COWTOWN MOTOR LODGE

Announcement—our beautiful room has been repainted. Call about our special weekend rates—located in beautiful downtown Cowntown.





Mrs. Fieldhedge and family enjoying her creation of chocolate water.

## GAZETTE'S GOURMET COOKBOOK

### CHOCOLATE WATER

#### INGREDIENTS

1 glass water

2 tablespoons chocolate  
syrup

1 cherry pit (optional)

Boil one glass of water in

a 2 quart saucepan. Next place the water in a glass. Quickly add 2 tablespoons of chocolate syrup and stir. If desired, a cherry pit can be added. This helps to see whether your family is drinking the treat or dumping it out. If they are drinking it, most family members tend to choke on the pit. Serves 1.



## COWTOWN HIGH'S GAZONGO TEAM STILL UNDEFEATED

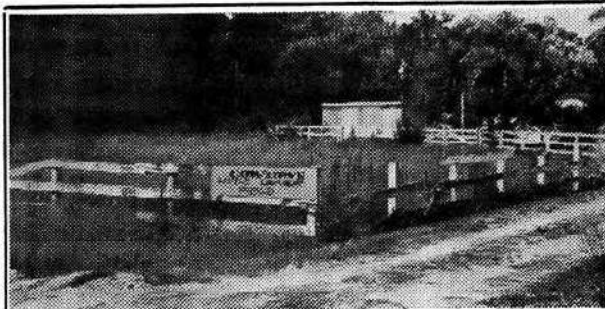
For the 8th year in a row, Cowtown Senior High's Gazongo team is still undefeated.

Many attribute this clean record to the fact that there are no other Gazongo teams in the country, however, others say it's just because the team is so good.

As you know Gazongo is similar to Polo, only the team members ride cows instead of horses and are all blindfolded during the last 3 hours of play.

Gazongo Co-captain Elsie Glitt Lawrence, the wonder bull, tournament MVP. Gazongo team Captain Jack Hodges graduates this year, along with 42 other team members, however, Jack says the team should still be in fine shape next year. "We have 64 juniors left and should have no trouble finding 42 replacements."

All of the Gazongo team cows will remain.



PICTURED ABOVE IS COWTOWN FIELD WHERE GIANTS WOULD PLAY IF MOVE WERE MADE.

## COWTOWN MAKES BID FOR GIANTS

Upon hearing that the San Francisco Giants were looking for a new home, Mayor Rotgut put in a bid for Cowtown.

Although Toronto has tried for the Giants, the Mayor pointed out for the press today that Cowtown offers many fine things Toronto does not.

"Players need milk to develop" continued Rotgut, "and we have over 75,000 cows here to accommodate the men. We also have a fine little league field that can seat upwards of 50

people. Plus, I can assure the Giants that all of Cowtown's 600 people would fully support them. Why, when was the last time all of San Francisco turned out for a ball game?"

As of today, the Giants have made no formal response, although a representative that the Gazette contacted did say the matter was being considered. In addition, he made a second statement, however, his giggling garbled the words.

## FLEA MARKET TO BE HELD SATURDAY

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Cowtown Garbage Removal Squad will hold an old-fashioned indoor flea market on the lawn of the Cowtown Dump. Fleas have been gathered from dogs as far as 20 miles away for the event.

"We think we have the finest assortment of these

little buggers that anyone's ever seen," said Mrs. Pines, Committee Chairman.

Admission will be \$1 for adults and 50¢ for children. Dogs will not be admitted, since last year unbeknownst to all, many walked off with hordes of the merchandise.

## THE NAUSEOUS NIGHTINGALE GRAND RE-OPENING

Cowtown's #1 restaurant is back in business.

Luxurious steaks.

Tender chicken.

Scrumptious goat gizzards.

All at unbelievable prices!!

Special: Hamburger and 10 french fries only \$12.95.

Now, isn't that an unbelievable price?

Cowtown's only restaurant is back.

(our regrets to all of our patrons who unexpectedly took part in our unplanned food poisoning gala last month. The Board of Health has discovered the problem, and from now on, all of our meats will be refrigerated instead of just kept in a bag.)



With unemployment soaring to new highs every day, all the action now is in unemployment centers. And we'll be there too if we don't hurry up and get to work and take...

# A CRACKED LOOK AT AN



If you ask me, the unemployment problem is just a lot of propaganda put out by people sitting around all day with nothing to do!

You can tell this country is in bad shape. People are driving to the Unemployment Office in smaller cars!

I knew my job was in jeopardy when the boss gave me a 1975 calendar, and it only went as far as January 15th!

It was Robinson Crusoe who started the 40-hour week. He had all his work done by Friday!

Everything's tough today. Guys applying for jobs as department store Santa Clauses are told to come back after Christmas!

You know the worst thing about not working? It's having to drink coffee on your own time!

I've been an unemployed actor for 18 years, but now that so many others are also unemployed, I'm seriously considering giving up show business!

What do you mean: "Can I still balance my budget?" I can't even budget my balance!

How come you turned down the job they offered you?

It was as President of the company. There was no chance for advancement!

Can you handle a variety of work?

I sure can, I've had 12 different jobs in 4 months!

What do you mean, they threw you in jail just for signing a check?

The Czech's name was Walinskil

Was your boss angry when you told him you were quitting next week?

He sure was. He thought it was this week!

I'll have you know I have a B.A., an M.A. and a Ph. D.!

What good is it if you don't have a J.O.B.?

Yes, and they found out I'm best suited for unemployment!

I hear you took an aptitude test.

What do you mean you were fired from your job because you started to think big?

I worked for a transistor firm!



# UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE

My brother-in-law is really a bum. He was unemployed before the recession!

"They're even laying off people in jails now!"

How many people worked at your last office?

Why'd you quit your job as a white collar worker?

The collar got dirty!

The same people, my wife and four kids!

You want to solve the unemployment problem? Put all women on one side of the ocean, and all men on the other. They'll all be building boats!

On my old job we took our lunch hour on the stagger system. Everybody drank!

You gotta say this much about being poor, nowadays—it's expensive!

About half!

I was a glass blower until I got the hiccoughs. I turned out 700 crystal balls before they could stop me.

You left your last job because of illness?

Yes, the boss got sick of me!

Who were you working for last?

I hear you were coming to work late every day!

What do you mean you never worked a day in your life?

I'm a night watchman!

Did you read about the murderer wanted in Chicago?

Yes, but I made up for it! I went home early!

They can't seem to find me a job in my regular line of work. I'm a Viking!

I liked my old job. It was the work I hated!

These days, I live by my wits!

It costs me \$300 a week to live!

Don't pay it! It's not worth it!

Where do I apply for the job?!

Now I know why you look so hungry!

You know the best way to keep a job? Mix everything up, so the boss can't fire you!

Why'd you quit your job at the Chinese hand laundry?

I got tired of washing Chinese hands!

We have the highest standard of living in the world!

I know—it's too bad we can't afford it!

I had to quit my job as a billing clerk. I kept hearing strange invoices!

What did you do for a living?

As little as possible!

When do you start work?

Oh, about two hours after I get there!

Nowadays, people are always complaining about one thing or another. CRACKED thinks this is ridiculous! Don't people realize these are marvelous times we're living in? To prove our point, CRACKED shows . . .

# WHY TODAY WILL SEEM LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS 20 YEARS FROM NOW

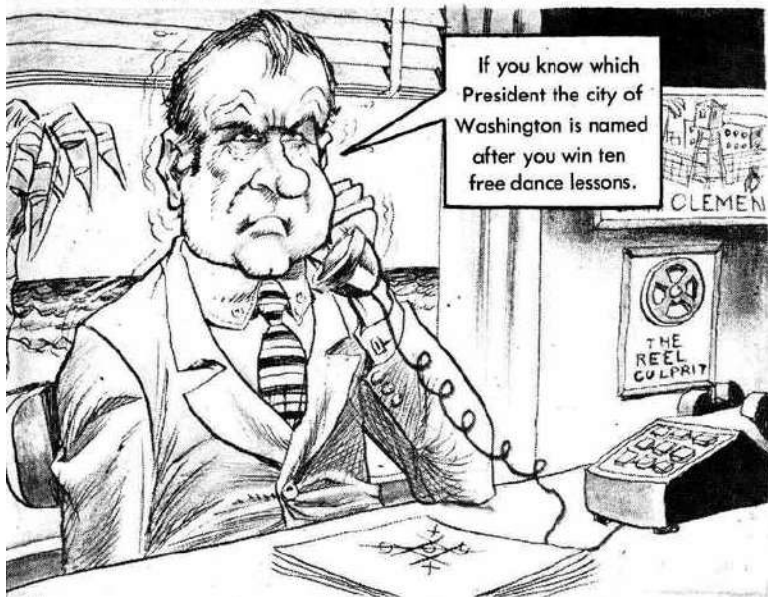
Today, people complain about the pressures of Little League baseball.

Twenty years from now, Little League baseball will be pressureless . . . compared to Tiny Tot baseball!





Today, people complain about harassing phone callers.



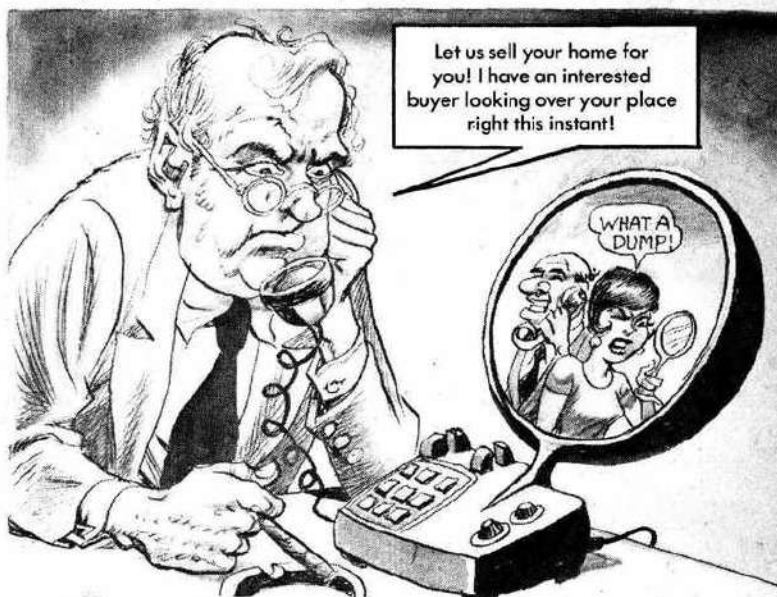
Today people complain about the smog.



Today, people complain about slow mail service.



Twenty years from now, the harrassers will be seen as well as heard!



Twenty years from now, people won't have the breath to complain about anything!



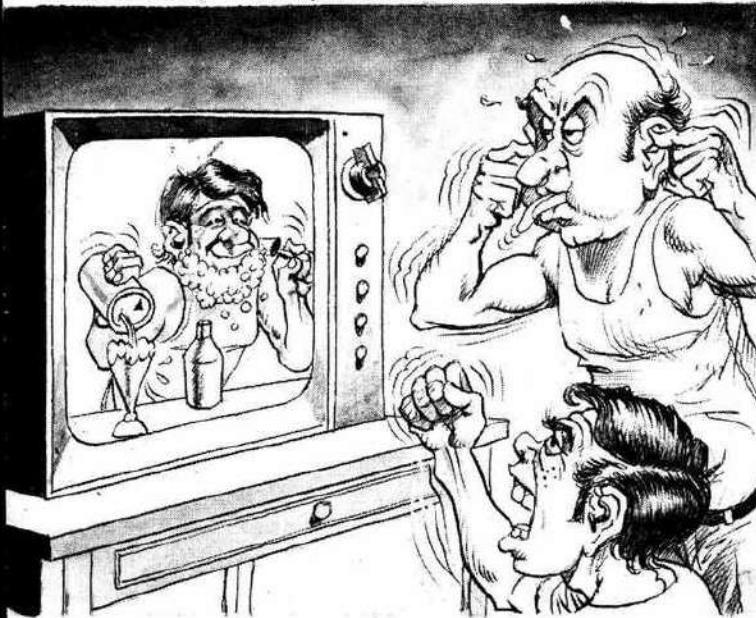
Twenty years from now, postal authorities will have figured out a way to "speed up" the mail!



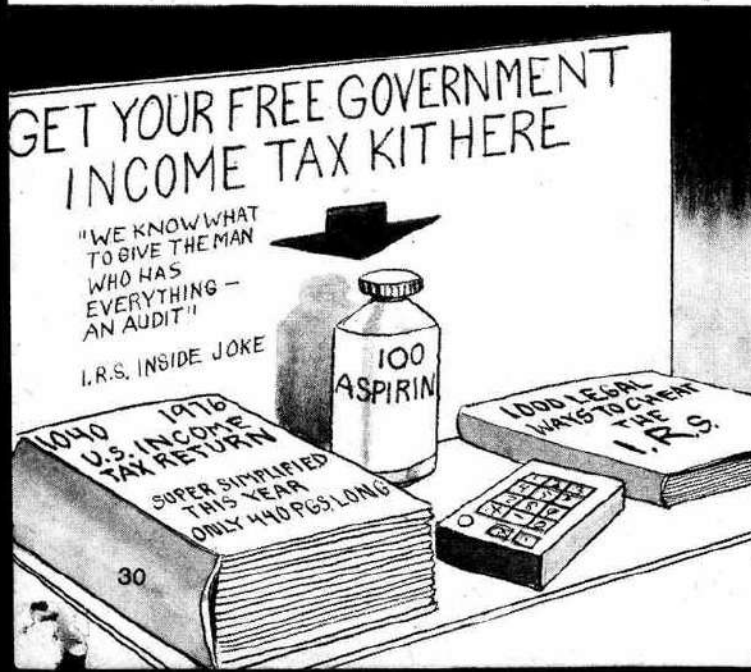
Today, people complain about the high cost of electric energy.



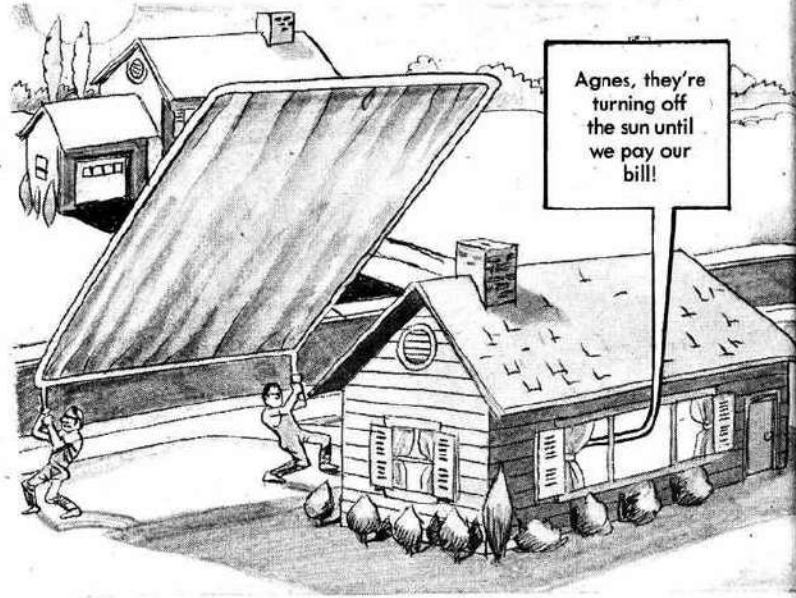
Today, TV football fans complain about the numerous, obnoxious commercials they're forced to watch.



Today, people complain about complicated income tax forms!



Twenty years from now, people will be complaining about the high cost of solar energy!



Twenty years from now, there may not be any obnoxious commercials to watch!



Twenty years from now, there won't be any tax forms to fill out—We'll all be working for the I.R.S.!





Today, people complain about crime in the streets



Twenty years from now, there may not be any streets left in which to commit crimes!



Today, people complain about the average interfering mother-in-law.



Twenty years from now, medical science will have increased the average interfering mother-in-law's lifespan to 103.8 years!



Today, our readers complain that CRACKED is only fit for wrapping fish in.



Twenty years from now, there may not be any fish left to wrap in CRACKED!

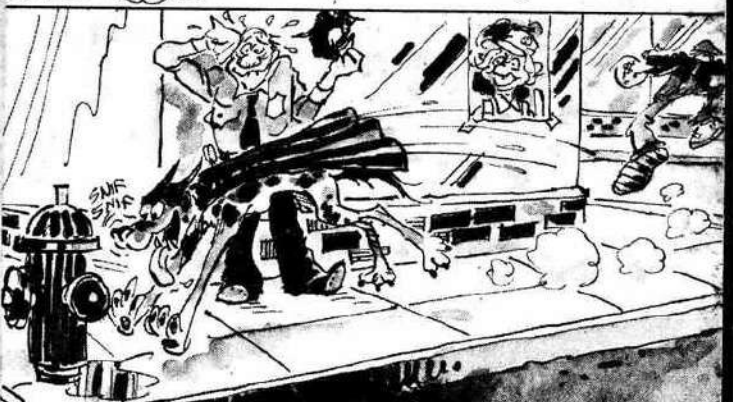
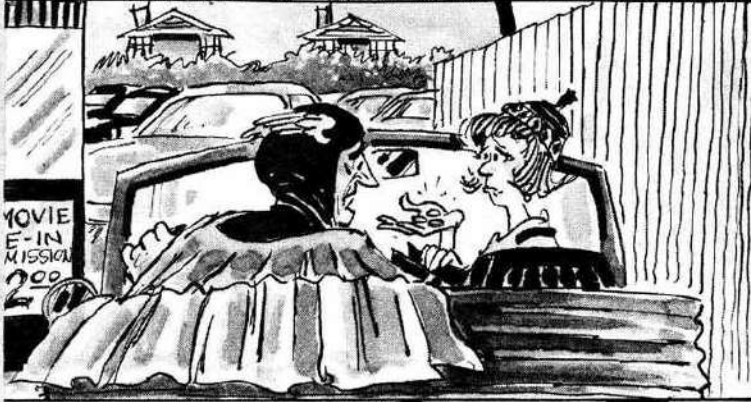
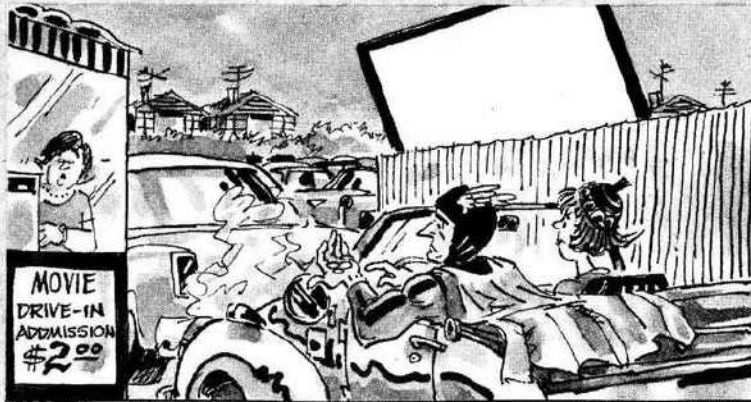


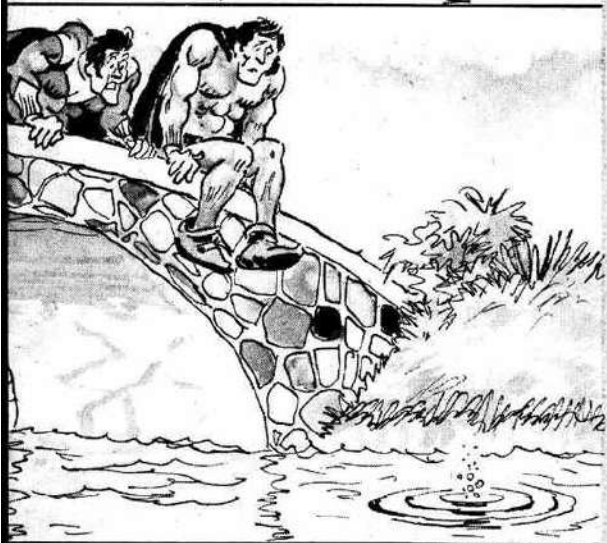
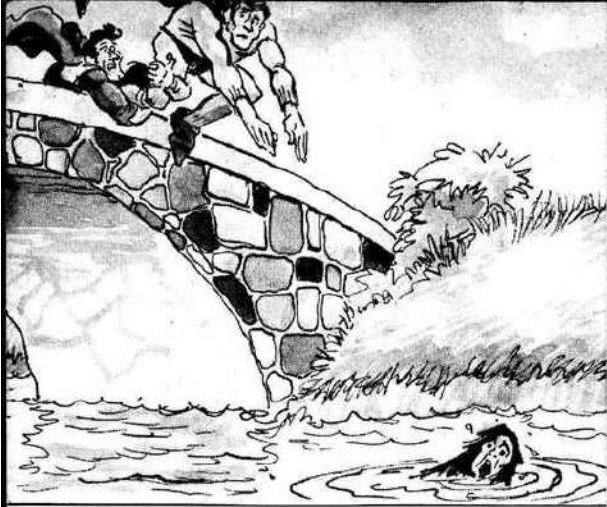
# CRACKED LOOKS AT THE WORLD OF S



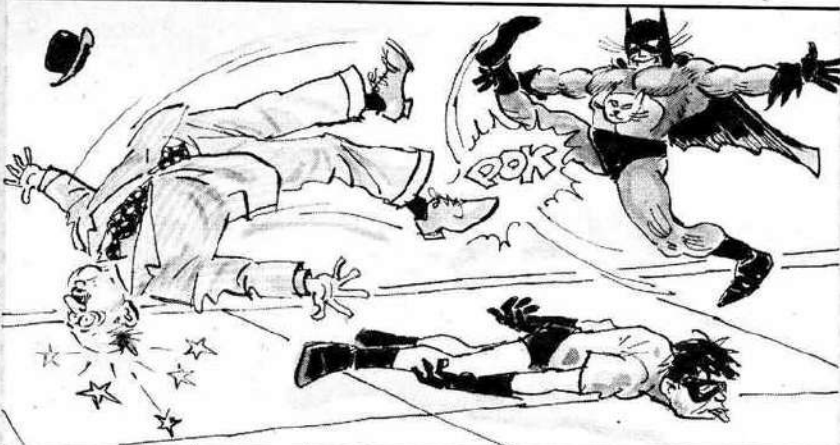


# UPERDOM

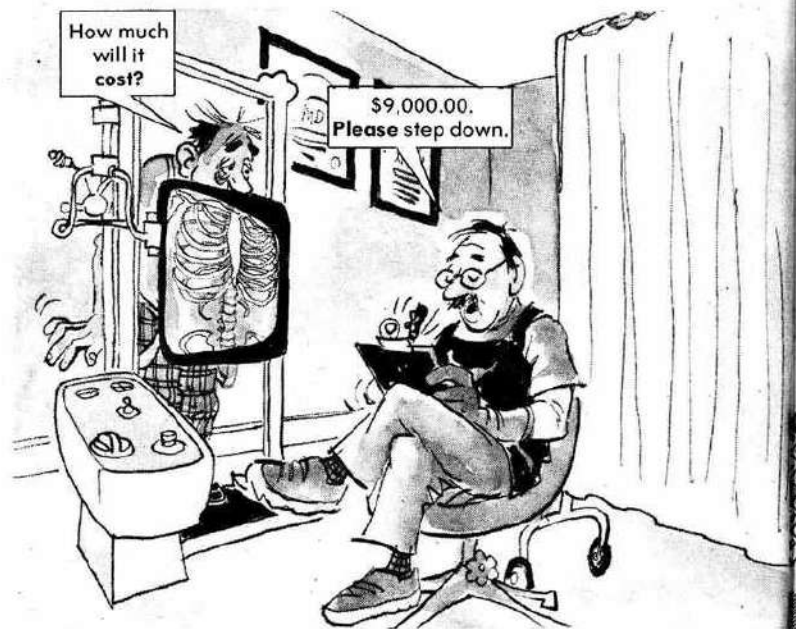








# THE CHECK-UP





CRACKED is finding out that the grass is greener on the other side because it's AstroTurf!

# THE WONDER WORLD OF



LEVERIN

A black and white comic panel showing a man in a white shirt and tie shouting and holding a piece of paper, while another man in a white shirt and tie looks on. A dog is sitting on the floor.

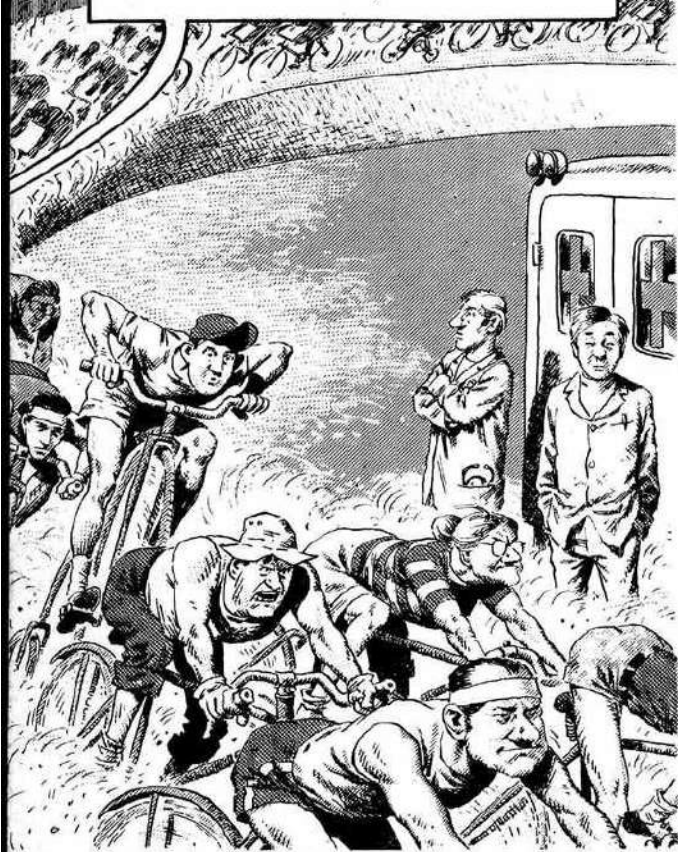
**ENTRANCE**

# WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS

**APPLAUSE**

TIDLEYWINKS FINALS

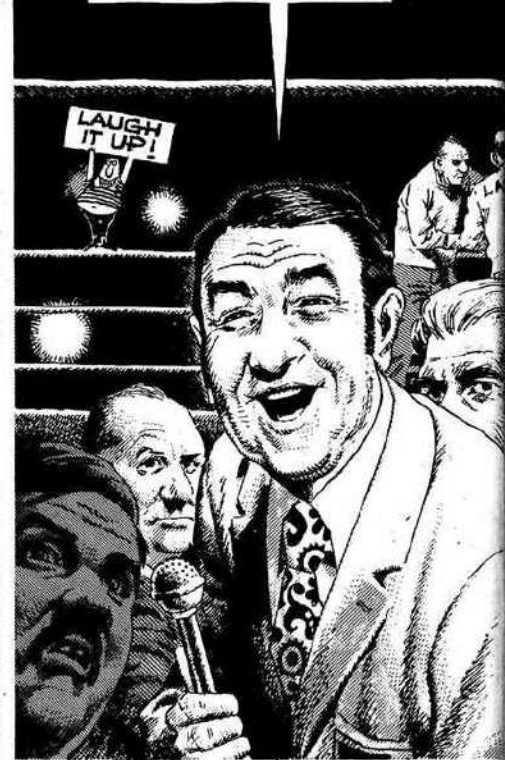
Then, on to Islip, Long Island for another look at the highly dangerous Demolition Derby — only this time, all the entrants will be on bicycles.



O.K., hold your ears because we're gonna switch first to Howard Gosell at the Ali-Lassie fight.



Jimm, the champ looks real good tonight, and so does the challenger — in fact, so does the crowd — and so do I!



Lassie, making her first bid for the title, is the one in the blue shorts and I got to interview her earlier while she was training. Here's a portion of that taped interview.



Well, how have you been getting in shape for this big match?

Well, Howard, I've been practicing sneak attacks by jumping mailmen all winter.

Thanks Lassie. By the way, that's a lovely coat you have on today.

I like your suit too, Howard.



Well, the fight is just about to start, so let's switch back to you Jimm.





O.K., we'll be seeing more of that title bout, but first—on to Kris Shenkel in Miami Beach and the 28th World Skiing Championships.

Jimm, I'm with Ron Guller, the favorite, who's in the middle of his spectacular jump. Ron, how do you feel?

Well, Kris, I started out the jump feelin' like I was gonna go all the way to a victory...

And now?

Now, I doubt it—by talking to you, I haven't been paying much attention and I think I'm gonna be going straight into that...

On to you Phil!

PAH!

Kris, I'm here at the National Tidy Bowl Canoe Championships and as you can see, boat #1 has a commanding lead. I'll have more later, but back to Howard...

Well folks, we're just getting into the second round what a fight!! I have never seen such fisticuffs in all my life—and while watching this battle, I happened to spot Barbara Walters in the audience.

IS THERE A "SPOT" IN HERE?

SHADDAP

SIDDOWN  
EYA BUM!

DOWN  
IN  
FRONT



Barbara, what do you think?

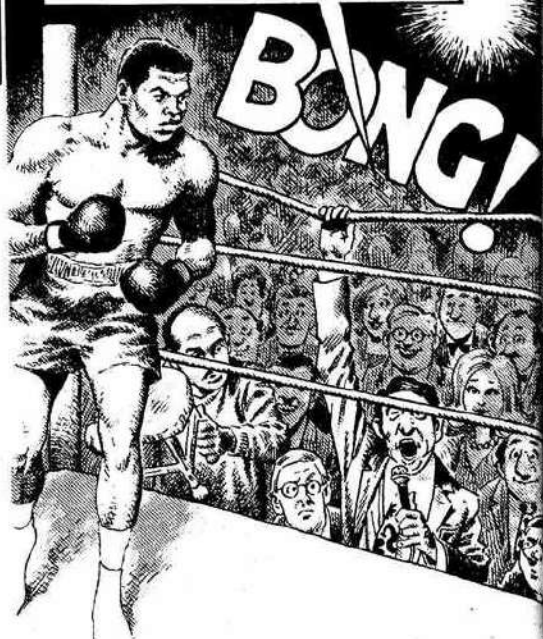
Well, I really think they should have given you another 13 weeks before **cancelling** you last year.

Not my variety show—what do you think about the fight?

Oh. I'm not much of a fight fan, but I think Lassie is making a **great** show of it. Her **boxing** trunks really set off her hair nicely.

And they are finely pressed too!

Thank you Barbara. Round 3 is over and I think you've **gotta admit**, this is one heck of a fight—**woah...** there's the bell for Round 4, so, let's get back to you Jimm.



It's **about time**. I'm the star! I don't like it when you guys bypass me and switch to somebody else—Ah, Kris, have you got a winner at the ski competitions yet?

Ah, yes Jimm—**ME!** I won for my fantastic backwards jump while interviewing Ron Guller, who, by the way, is in the hospital with a minor splinter.

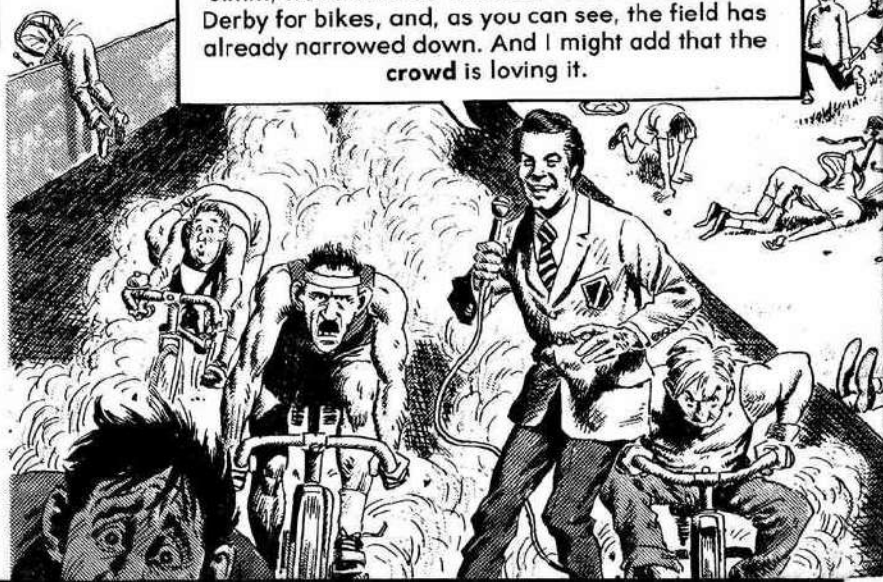


A minor splinter, Kris?

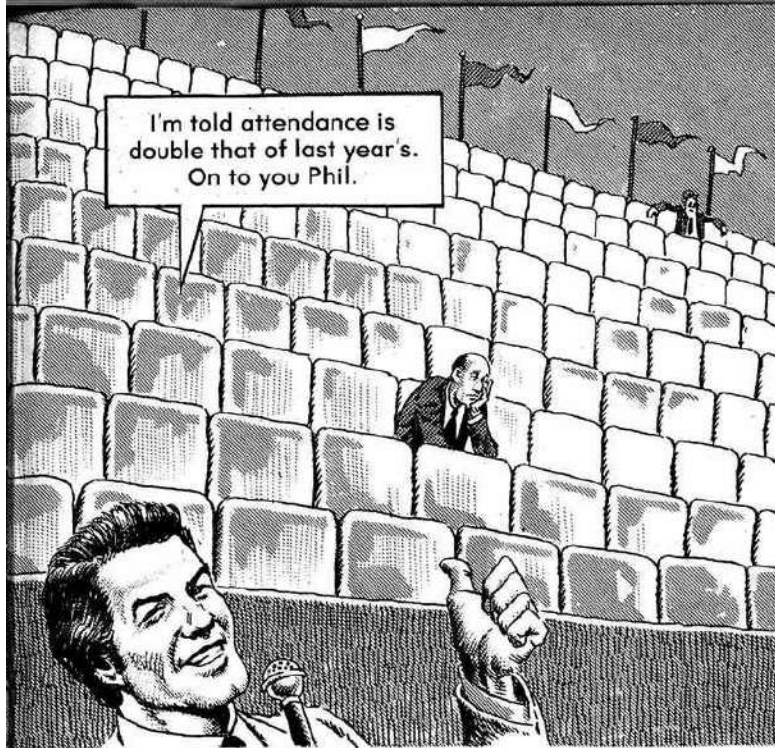
Yeah—Ron's got a tree trunk stuck up his nose!

Jimm, we're into our **4th** hour here at the Demo Derby for bikes, and, as you can see, the field has already narrowed down. And I might add that the crowd is loving it.

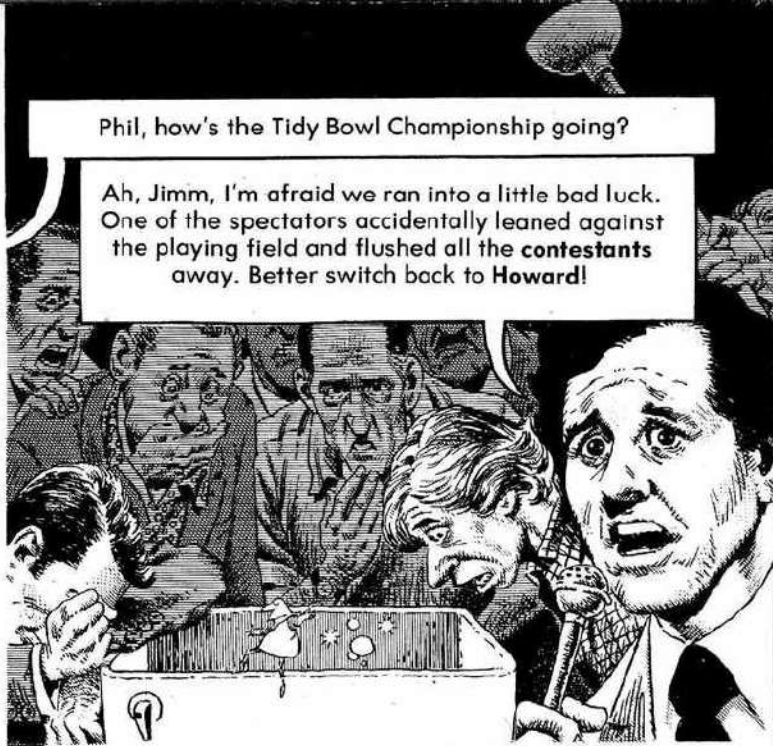
Thanks Kris—now on to the Demolition Derby.





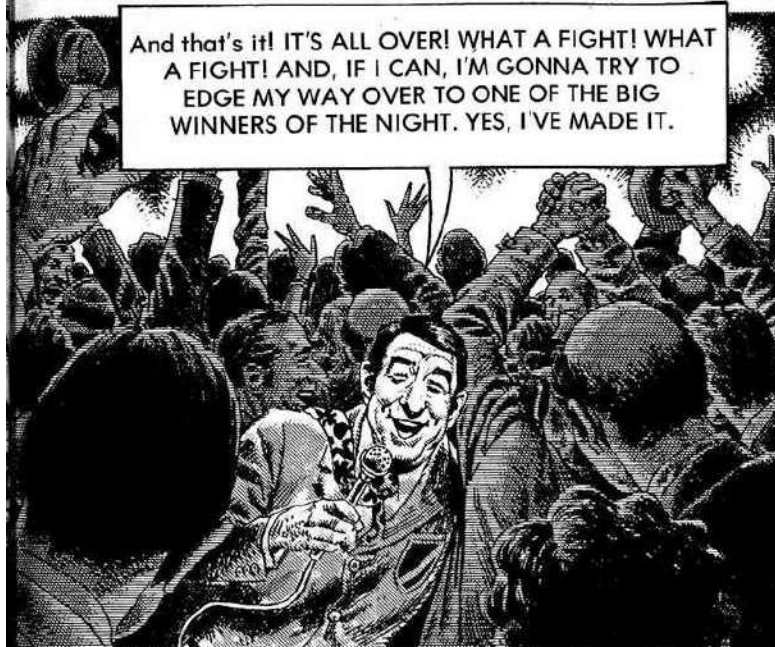


I'm told attendance is double that of last year's. On to you Phil.



Phil, how's the Tidy Bowl Championship going?

Ah, Jimm, I'm afraid we ran into a little bad luck. One of the spectators accidentally leaned against the playing field and flushed all the contestants away. Better switch back to Howard!



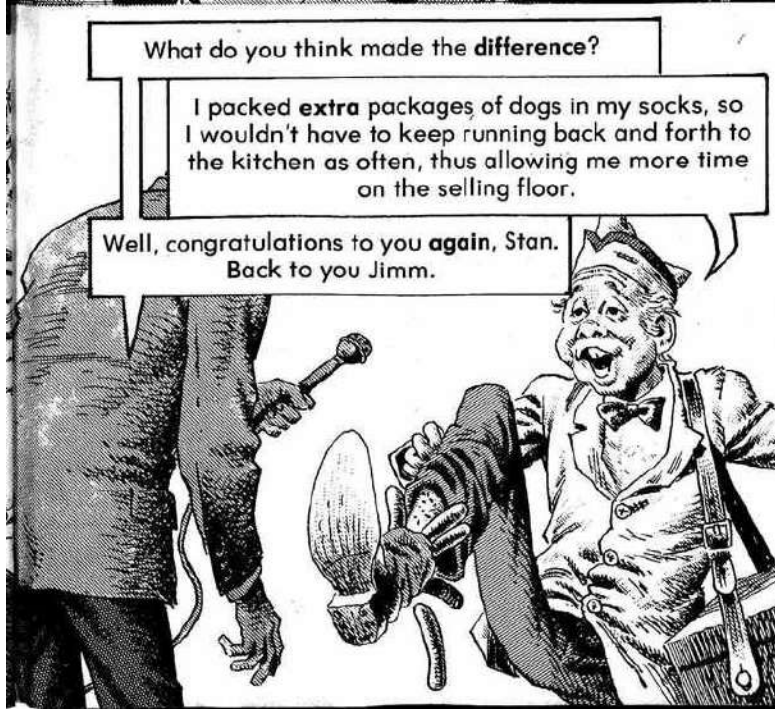
And that's it! IT'S ALL OVER! WHAT A FIGHT! WHAT A FIGHT! AND, IF I CAN, I'M GONNA TRY TO EDGE MY WAY OVER TO ONE OF THE BIG WINNERS OF THE NIGHT. YES, I'VE MADE IT.



Stan, I hear this was a record night for you.

Yes, Howard—863 hot dogs sold in one fight, topping the old Ali-Frazier record by 53.

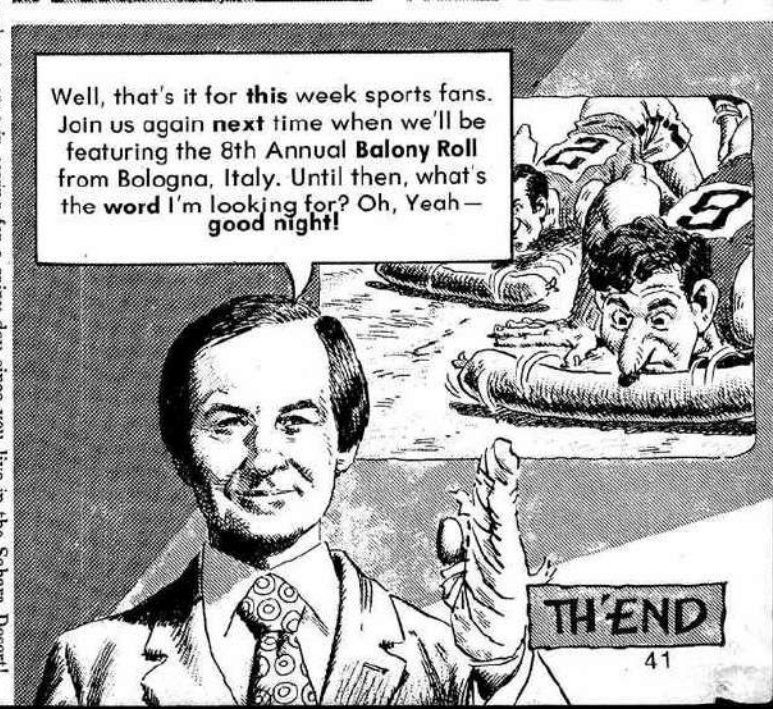
That's a lot of bow wow's, Stan.



What do you think made the difference?

I packed extra packages of dogs in my socks, so I wouldn't have to keep running back and forth to the kitchen as often, thus allowing me more time on the selling floor.

Well, congratulations to you again, Stan. Back to you Jimm.



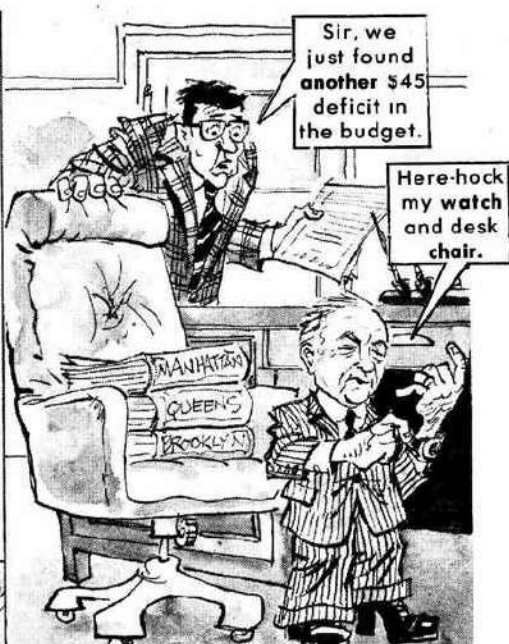
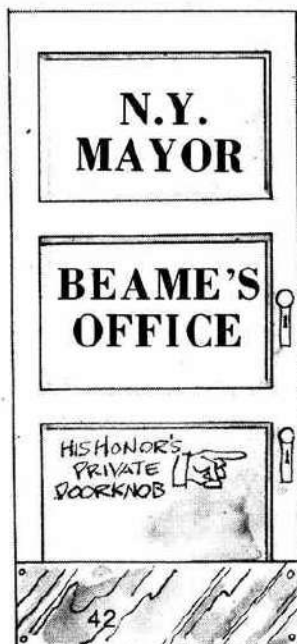
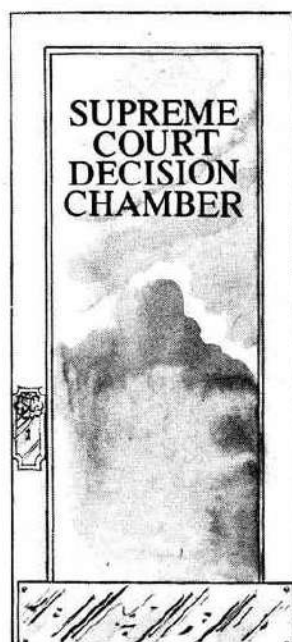
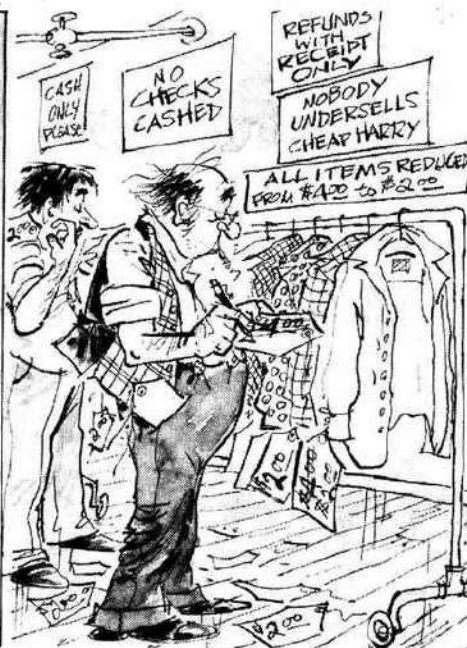
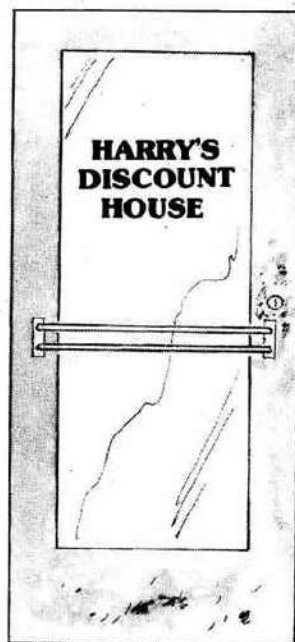
Well, that's it for this week sports fans. Join us again next time when we'll be featuring the 8th Annual Balony Roll from Bologna, Italy. Until then, what's the word I'm looking for? Oh, Yeah—good night!

TH'END

You've heard the old cliché, "Up your nose with a rubber hose." Oops! Wrong cliché. We mean, "You can't tell a book by its cover." Often, the way you see a person in public, or, the way you view a company from its advertising, is not always the way he, she or it acts when there's no one looking. Well, CRACKED has been traveling around America, doing a little espionage lately, collecting the inside dope on the things that really go on

CRACKED is putting Evil Knievel on a CRASH diet!

# BEHIND CLOSED DOORS





COCKPIT

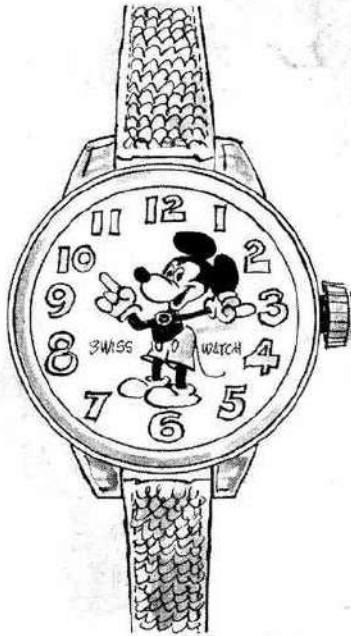
747



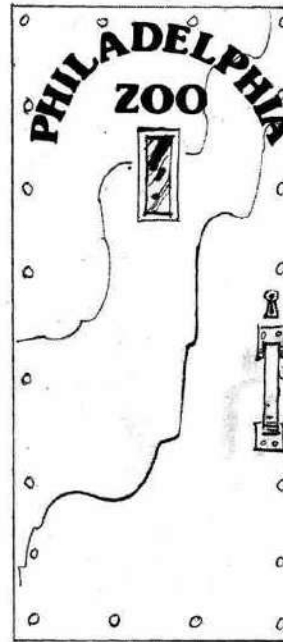
PRESIDENT  
INTERNATIONAL  
CALCULATOR'S  
CORPORATION



SWISS  
WATCH  
CORP



PHILADELPHIA  
ZOO



O.K., everyone,  
into your suits.  
It's almost time  
to open.



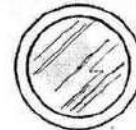
SECRET  
SENATE  
CAUCAS

8-9-10.  
Boardwalk.

With a  
hotel—that's  
\$2,000.



TELEVISION

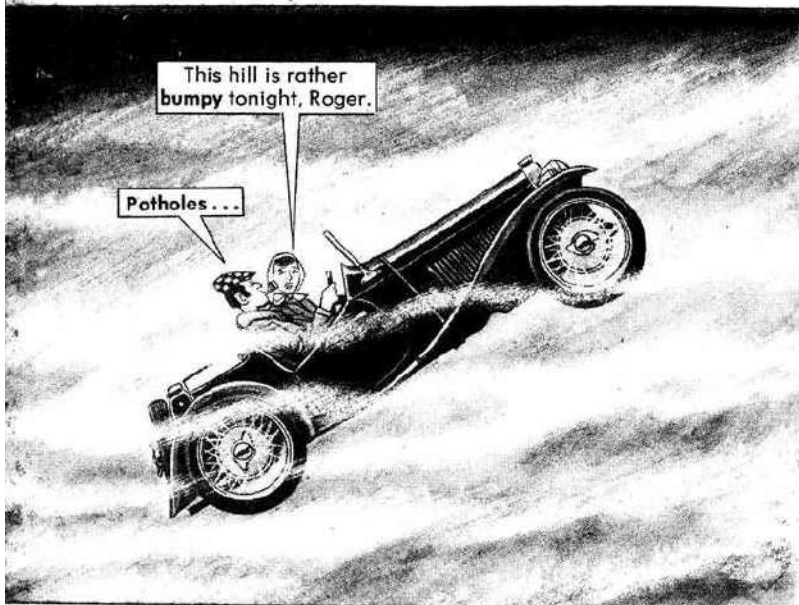


New  
Programs  
Division

Our test panel seems to be  
enjoying show #3. Let's put  
that onto the fall  
schedule.



# ONE EXTREMELY FOGGY NIGHT IN MINNESOTA





So what took you so long to get to this article? Did you do something dumb like start at the beginning of this issue and work your way back? Well, this month Nanny was supposed to chat with the income tax evasion king, but at the last minute he had another commitment—8-10 at the federal pen. So, instead, we put all our minds together (making one complete brain) and decided it was about time that

AN ANTIQUE IS A FUGITIVE FROM  
THE JUNKYARD WITH A PRICE ON ITS HEAD.

AN ANTIQUE IS SOMETHING THAT NO ONE  
WOULD WANT IF THERE WERE MORE OF THEM.

ONE WOMAN'S JUNK IS  
ANOTHER WOMAN'S ANTIQUES

GENUINE ANTIQUES DEALERS SINCE 1832 A.D.

ARTI FACTS  
ANTIQUITY CITY

IF YOU  
BROWSE  
TOO LONG  
WE SELL  
YOU

WE GIVE  
OLD  
GREEN  
STAMPS

SEVERIN

• Bonjour, you all! I just thought I'd start out with an international flair. This is Nanny Dickering again and today I'm visiting with the biggest antique dealer currently operating in America... none other than... right, Mr. Arti Fact.

# CRACKED INTERVIEWS

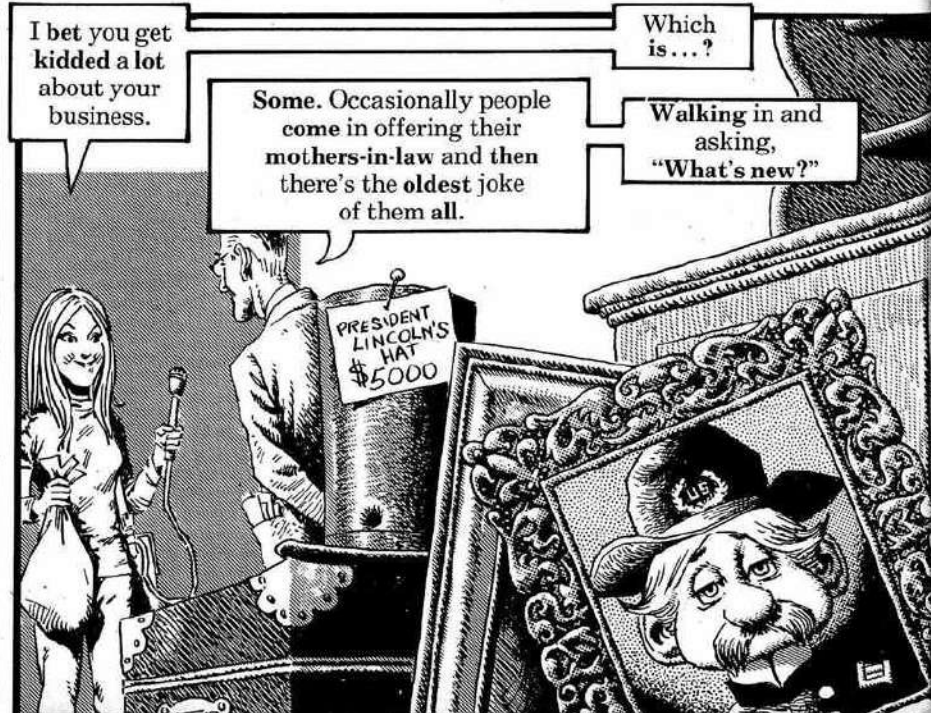
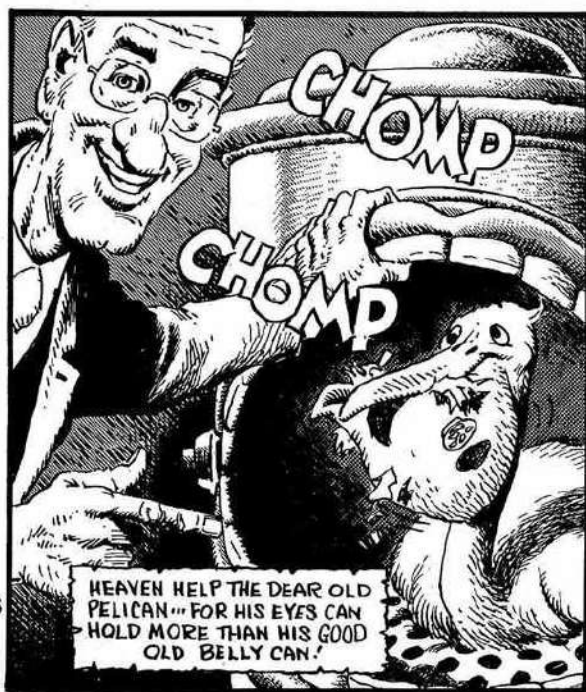
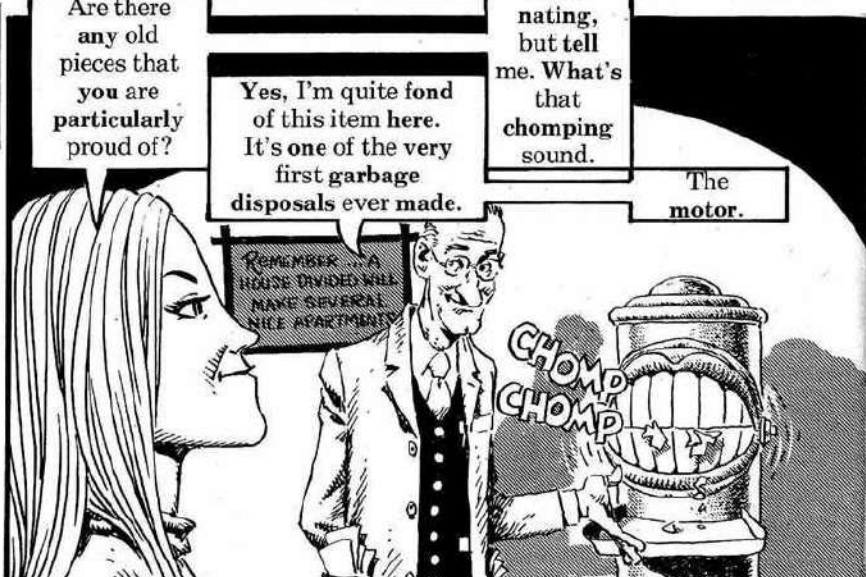
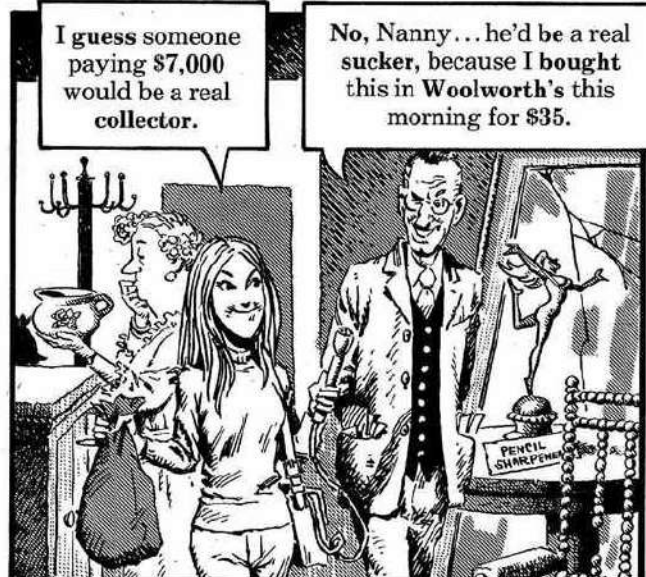
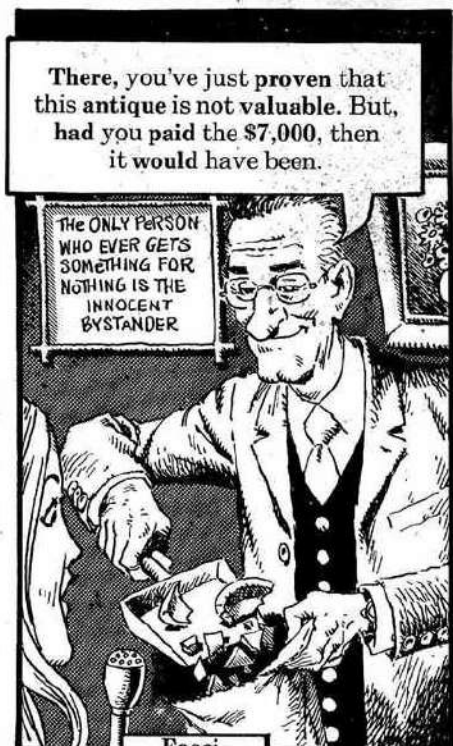
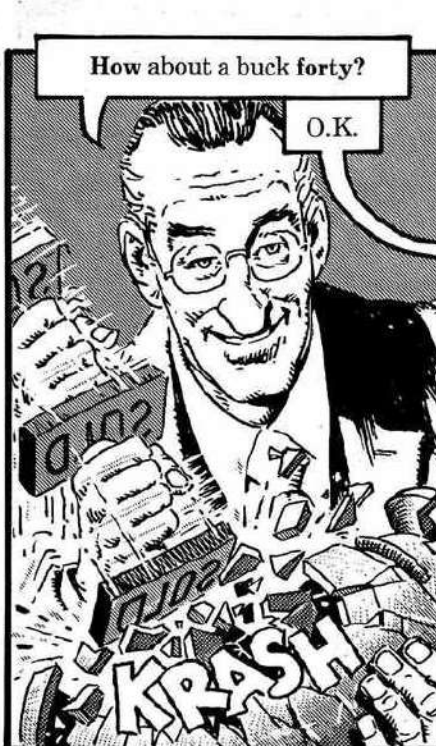
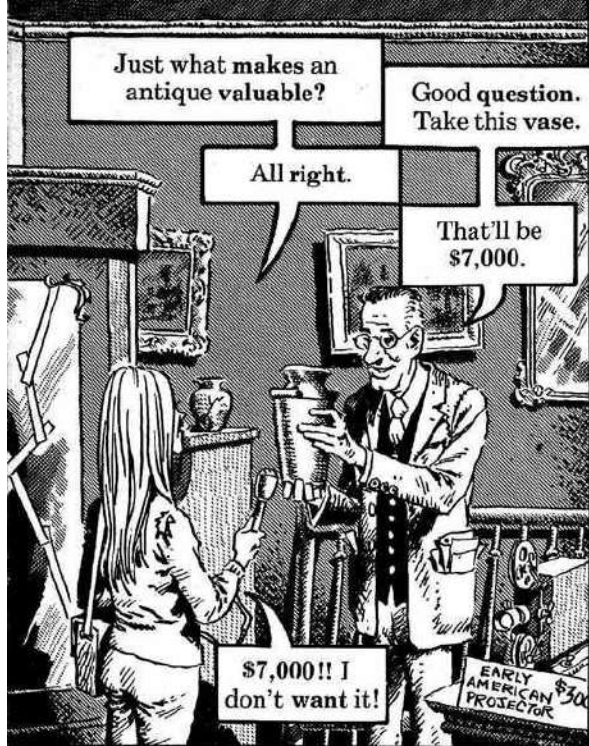
## The ANTIQU KING

Thank you for  
inviting me,  
Mr. Fact.

My pleasure, Nanny,  
you fit right in.











What else should the wary antique buyer be on the lookout for?

Dates and names—like for example, take this early American stove that Ben Franklin made.

That must be priceless!!

How?!

Well, it would be if it were the real thing. Had you been sharp, you would have known it was a fraud.

On the leg is printed "Made in Japan."

ONE THING IN LIFE THAT'S BIGGER THAN MONEY IS ... BILLS!

What about old paintings?

Sometimes the sharp collector can make a real killing. For example, which one of these paintings would you buy?

I think #3—why; yes—Mr. Fact, there's Da Vinci's signature showing through.

You're wrong! If we wiped away the top painting you'd see the signature is really ...

FRED Da Vinci!! Who's he??

You got me.

Well, then... which was the real valuable painting?

The middle one.

That piece of junk! How come!?

THE ONE THING THAT MAKES A MAN QUIT SPENDING MONEY ON A GIRL IS MARRIAGE!

Stapled to the back of the canvas were 2000 green stamps.

Look at this old phone. How come it hasn't been snapped up?

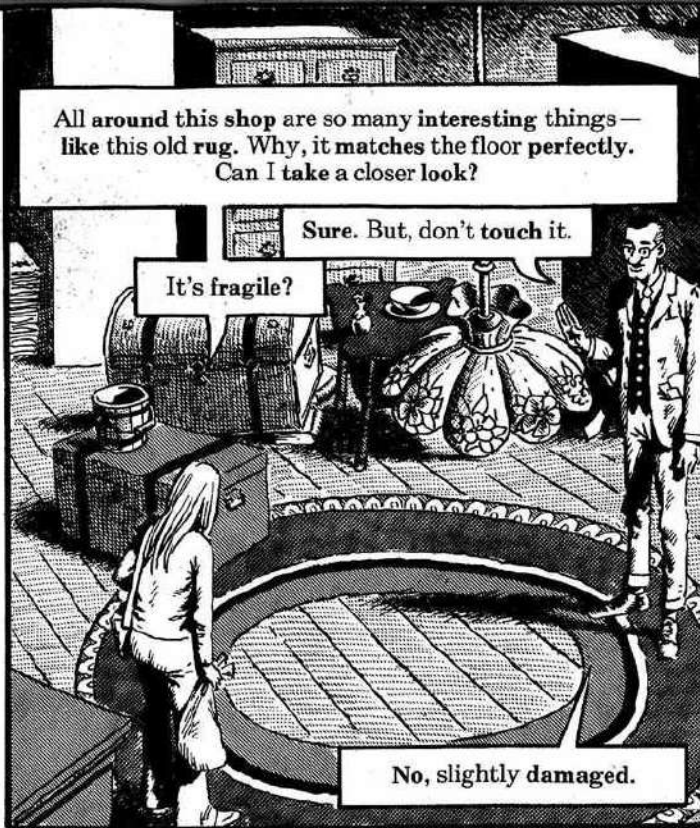
With it comes an unpaid bill of \$2300.

FIRST CANDLE TO BE BURN'T AT BOTH ENDS!

GENUINE BULLET HOLE FROM THE EXECUTION OF EMPEROR MAXIMILIAN I

AUTHENTIC TELL BELLAPHONE



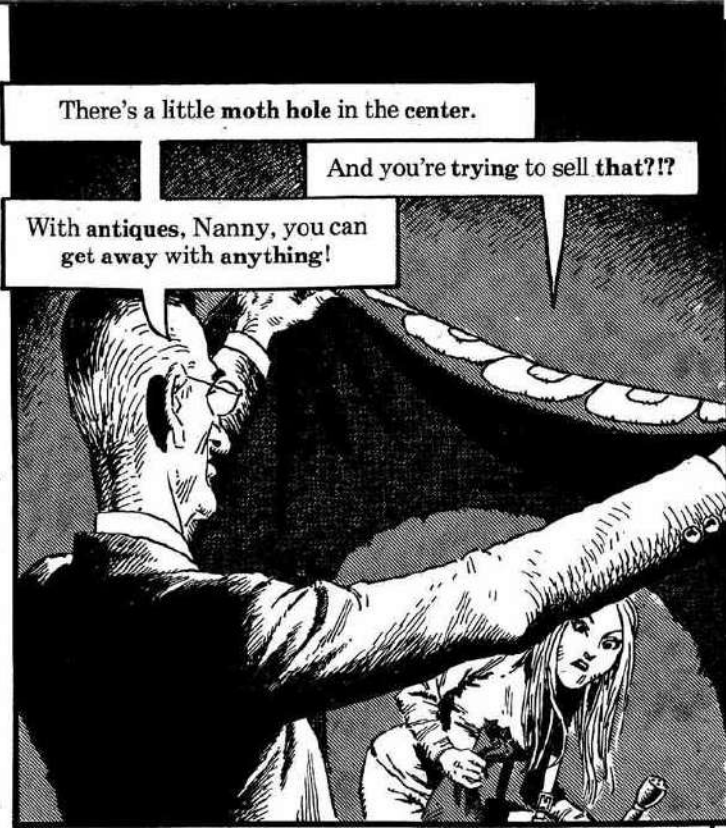


All around this shop are so many interesting things—like this old rug. Why, it matches the floor perfectly. Can I take a closer look?

Sure. But, don't touch it.

It's fragile?

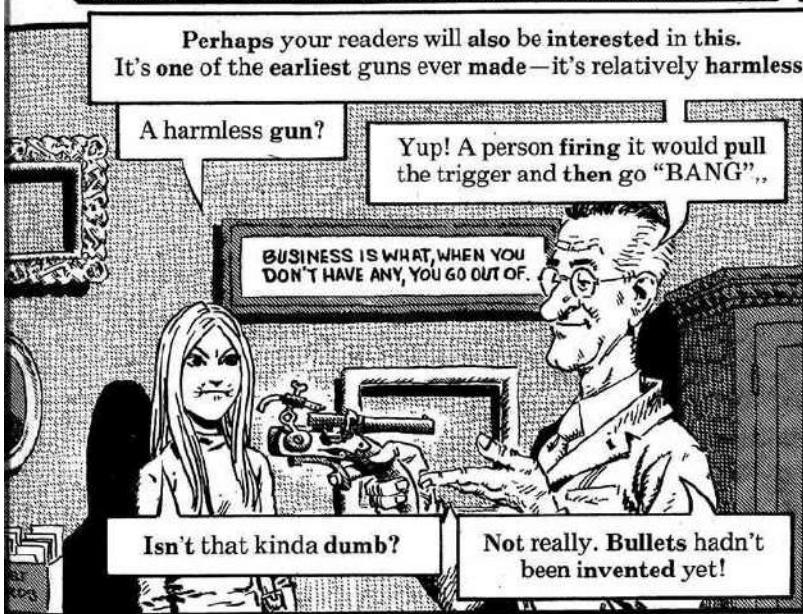
No, slightly damaged.



There's a little moth hole in the center.

And you're trying to sell that???

With antiques, Nanny, you can get away with anything!



Perhaps your readers will also be interested in this. It's one of the earliest guns ever made—it's relatively harmless.

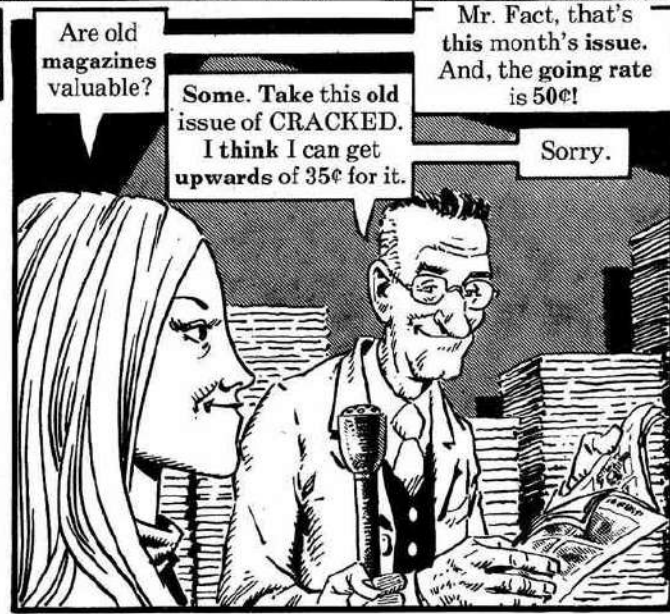
A harmless gun?

Yup! A person firing it would pull the trigger and then go "BANG",

BUSINESS IS WHAT, WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY, YOU GO OUT OF.

Isn't that kinda dumb?

Not really. Bullets hadn't been invented yet!

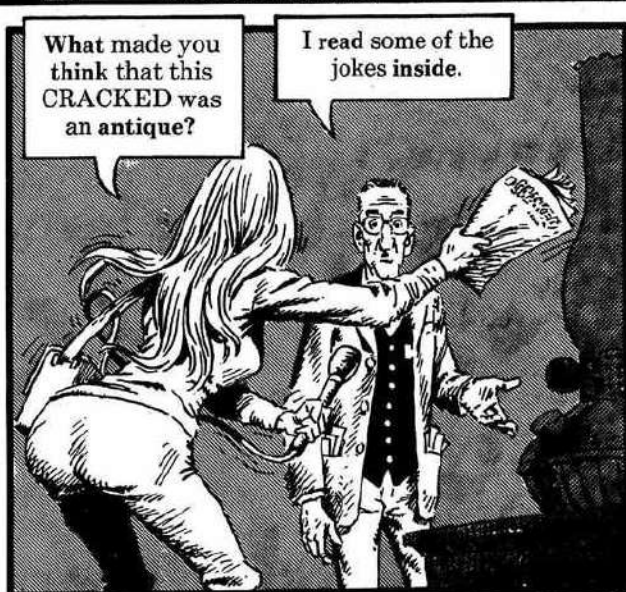


Are old magazines valuable?

Some. Take this old issue of CRACKED. I think I can get upwards of 35¢ for it.

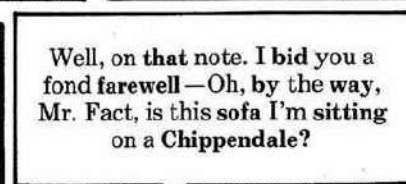
Mr. Fact, that's this month's issue. And, the going rate is 50¢!

Sorry.



What made you think that this CRACKED was an antique?

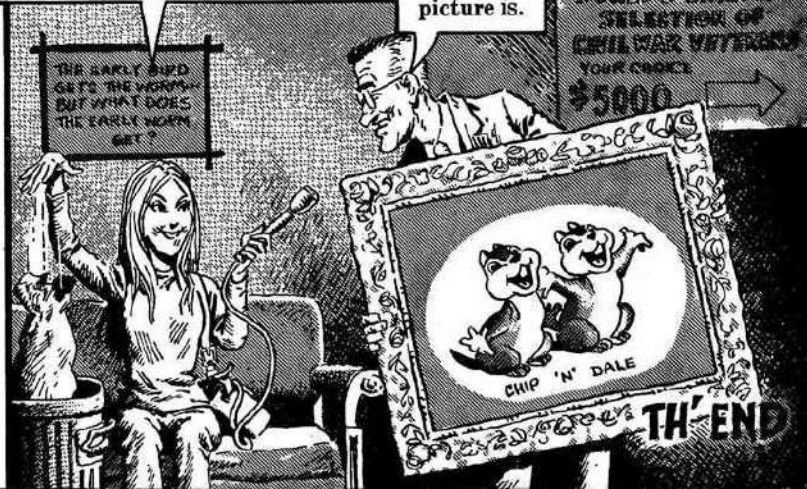
I read some of the jokes inside.



Well, on that note. I bid you a fond farewell—Oh, by the way, Mr. Fact, is this sofa I'm sitting on a Chippendale?

No. Nanny, but this picture is.

I knew I should have ended with good-bye!



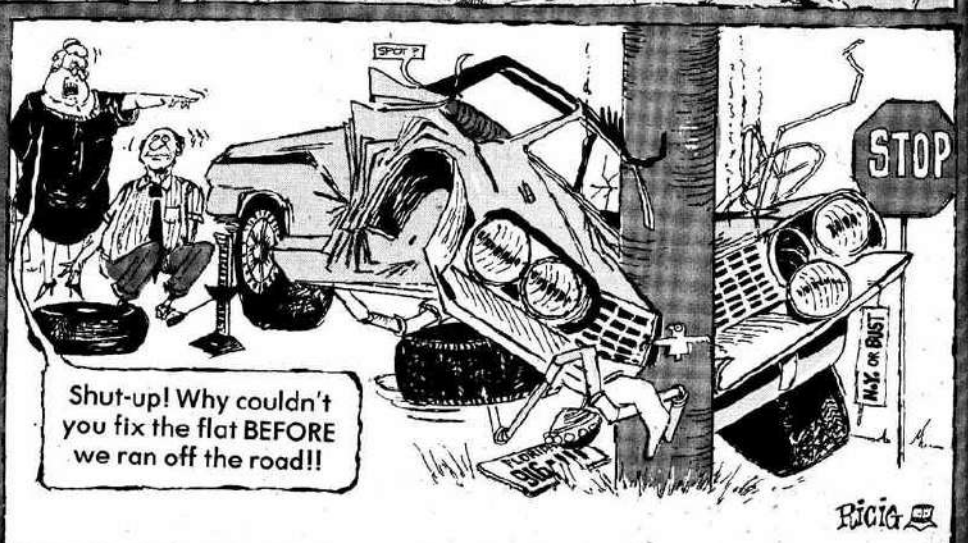
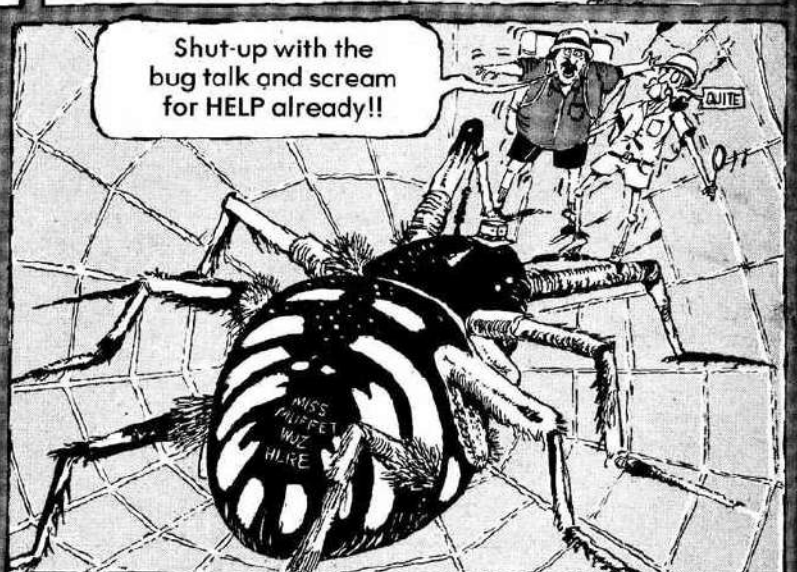
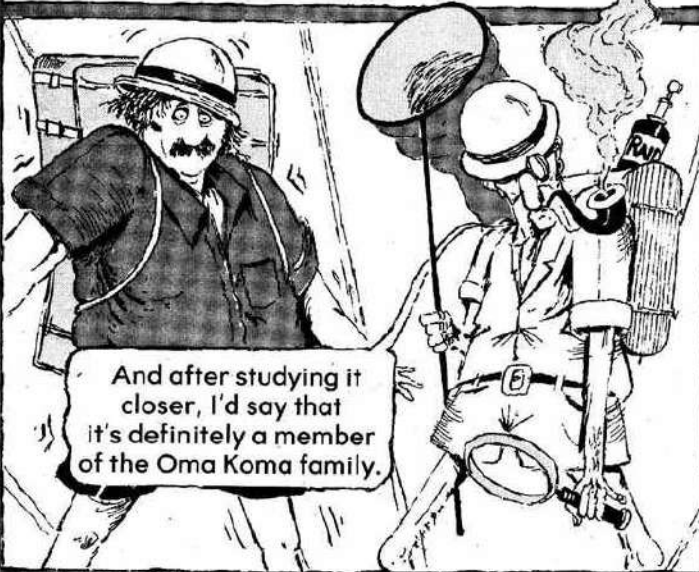
WORLD'S GREATEST SELECTION OF CIVIL WAR VINTAGES  
YOUR CHOICE  
\$5000



TH' END

# SHUT-UPS

## MINI SHUT-UPS





**ING!!**

---

**OLD WILL**

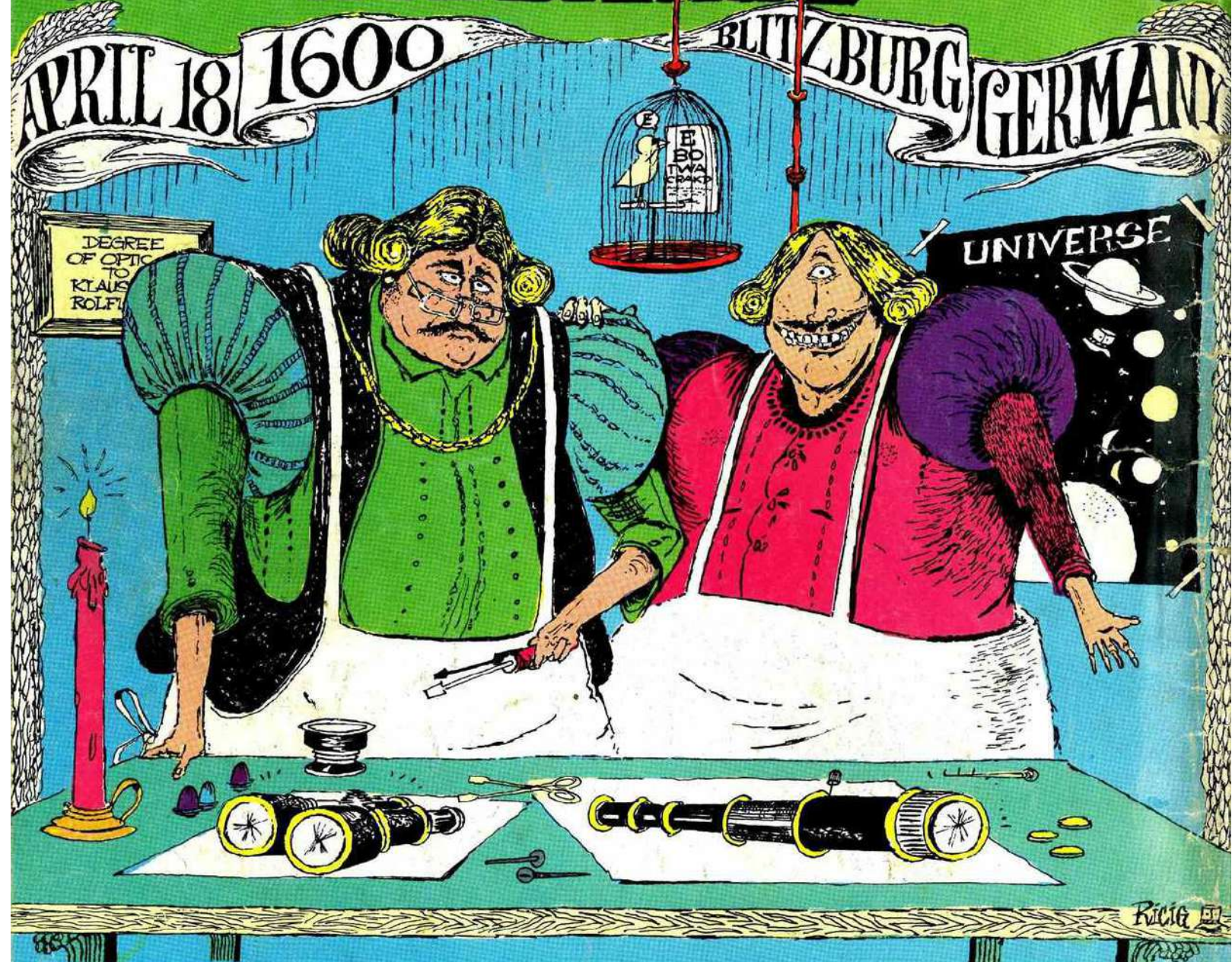
**26 PM!!**

, please arrange to be here again,  
(tomorrow.)



# GREAT MOMENTS

## IN SCIENCE



KLAUS AND ROLFE GROOBER INVENT  
BINOCULARS AND THE TELESCOPE